



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

VOL. 62.

With this issue THE CENTRE REPORTER enters its 62d volume, being the oldest paper in Central Pennsylvania. It has been in charge of its present editor continuously for thirty-three years. Looking back over that period, it will be found to have been true and consistent as a Democratic journal, with no stain upon its record. The Reporter has been the steadfast friend of the cause of education, the supporter of every laudable cause and enterprise that tended to the general good, and was outspoken against bad men and measures. In the discharge of this duty it has called against it the hatred and opposition of trimmers and tricksters, and gained the support of men of honest principles.

Our course in the future will be the same, only, perhaps, with still greater independence. All we ask is the continued confidence and support of our patrons, which it shall be our aim to merit.

To all our friends a Happy New Year. To our enemies who spitefully endeavored to harm and injure us, without cause, we extend the compliments of the season also, assuring them their efforts to harm us were like a fly kicking against Gibraltair, and the Reporter goes right ahead for 1889. Happy New Year, all.

The Brookville Jeffersonian says the Bell's Gap Railroad is about to build a branch road, about ten miles long, from McGee's mill to Burnside, in Clearfield county, to develop new lumber and coal territory.

When Quay got to Indianapolis the first thing Harrison asked him was, whether the Centre Hall and Bellefonte police appointments were settled, or whether the g. o. p. was going to be busted in the fight.

Gen. Hastings being at the top of the Republican ladder in this county just now, a couple of other fellows are quietly lassewing for him to pull him down. So it goes—but the General's ponderous hand gives him a mighty grip.

Gov. Beaver wants to know if something can't be done to stop Europe from pouring her lower order of citizens into our lap, says a republican paper.

Whys, governor, and just begin with Morton, whom you extolled to the skies, he is one of the fellows who has been importing cheap foreign laborers to displace American workmen.

The hearing in the judicial contest was resumed before Judges Mayer, Bucher and Rockefeller. Counsel for J. Metzger, the respondent, filed a voluminous answer to the charges previously presented. The answer alleged that many illegal votes were cast in the county, and the illegal holding of the election in a number of districts. The complainants were given leave to amend their original specifications, and the new matter will be heard on Saturday next. Wednesday, 2nd, a hearing will take place before the Attorney General at Harrisburg, when it will be determined whether the Governor will appoint a Judge for the district or commission Mr. Metzger to take the office pending the determination of the contest.

We have received an advance sheet of the *Farm Journal*, published in Philadelphia, for January, with a marked article in which inquiry is made about the oats and seed company in this county, with branch offices in other parts, and setting forth the way in which the Bohemian oats swindlers operate. So far as the oats swindle is concerned, we would say in reply to the inquiry that the head centre was at Bellefonte, the fellow hailing from Ohio, and had a stool pigeon on this side. Many farmers were swindled, some ruined. The Reporter exposed the swindle and got some heavy curses for it from the Ohio chap and his assistant. The Buckeye swindler found things getting too hot under the Reporter's lash, and he left the county all of a sudden, but his and his agent's victims were called upon to cash about \$25,000 in notes left in bank as a result of the swindle. This is about as briefly as we can answer the *Farm Journal's* inquiry. The Grange passed a resolution warning its members against the oats swindle, but singular to relate, some of the head Grangers were and are thick friends of some of the agents in the oats swindle, and together tried to run politics and the offices, but found their way blocked by the watchful Reporter.

PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

The larger the vote of a state the more unstable its politics, says the *Patriot*. The philosophy of the matter is not at all of a speculative character, but is capable of solution by the rules of arithmetic. Indeed to make it clear it needs but to be stated that a small percentage of loss by the majority party and a correspondingly small percentage of gain by the minority party will cause the two to change positions much more quickly in a state which contains a large vote than a larger percentage of loss and gain will bring about the same condition in a state polling a smaller vote.

Because Pennsylvania gave Harrison a plurality of 79,000 superficial observers are apt to regard the state as fixed in the republican column for years to come. The same people, though, are inclined to regard states which gave but 2,000, to 4,000 majority for either Cleveland or Harrison as close and doubtful notwithstanding the fact that the total vote of any of them is but a small fraction of the total vote of Pennsylvania. Nevada, for instance, gave Harrison about 1,600 plurality in a total vote of 13,000. This is less than a seventieth part of the vote of Pennsylvania. If, therefore, Pennsylvania had divided its vote between Cleveland and Harrison in the same proportion as Nevada the majority for Harrison in Pennsylvania would have been more than seventy times his majority in Nevada, or over 112,000. Yet Nevada is ordinarily regarded as having cast a close vote, while Pennsylvania is looked upon as one of the most decidedly republican states in the Union. As a matter of fact Pennsylvania can be carried by the democrats more easily than Nevada in the proportion of 79 to 112.

There is nothing, therefore, in the result of the late election in this state to discourage the democracy. Nor is there anything in that result which affords good ground for criticism of the democratic canvass in Pennsylvania. Considering that the democratic national committee abandoned the state, just as it did four years ago, and stripped Chairman Kiser of all the available speaking talent as well as the funds necessary to conduct a thorough and vigorous canvass, the democracy of Pennsylvania have reason to congratulate themselves on the gallant stand they made against the enemy. An increase of 54,000 over the vote given to Mr. Cleveland in 1884, as against an increase of 52,000 over the vote given to Blaine in 1884, is not by any means a bad showing. It exhibits an increase of nearly 14 per cent. on the part of the democrats against an increase of nearly ten per cent. by the republicans. Had the republicans increased their vote in the same ratio as the democrats Harrison's majority would have been 93,000 instead of 79,000.

Certainly the Pennsylvania canvass compares very favorably with that of other states. New York, with its democratic state administration, with the headquarters of the democratic national committee located in its metropolis, with all the means of organization within reach of its local committees, showed a republican gain of 15,000 over 1884. Indiana and the northwestern states (excepting Nebraska and Minnesota) where the people clamor for tariff reform three hundred and sixty-five days in the year and (it being leap year) vote for a monopoly tariff on the 366th, there were decided republican gains. In the democratic states of Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia there were democratic losses. But Pennsylvania, deserted by the national committee, left to fight her battle alone, shows a decided democratic gain over 1884. A change of four votes is every hundred from the republican to the democratic column will make Pennsylvania democratic. The details of organization were never in better shape than at present. Chairman Kiser is ready to renew the battle on the very same ground on which it was waged in the late campaign and his lines are as firm as they were when New York and Indiana surrendered to the enemy.

CERTAIN OF A MAJORITY.

From the certificates already issued to congressmen-elect it will be impossible for the Republicans to have a majority greater than seven in the house, though they are absolutely certain of a majority of one if there are no vacancies on their side when the Fifty-first Congress organizes. The Tennessee district over which the governor and secretary of state are in dispute will probably be settled in favor of Bates, Democrat, and of the two West Virginia districts which are yet uncertain the Democrats will probably secure one. This would give the Republicans a majority of three, provided this is not reduced by death or other cause. This circumstance leads to great pressure for an extra session.

DIRECT TAX BILL.

The direct tax bill which passed the House of Representatives substantially as it came from the senate on Wednesday has the following provisions:

The bill makes it the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to credit to each State and Territory, and the District of Columbia, a sum equal to all collections by seignior or otherwise made from said States and Territories and the District of Columbia or from any of the citizens or inhabitants thereof, or other persons under the act of Congress approved August 5, 1861, and remits all moneys still due to the United States on the quota of the direct tax. It appropriates such sums as may be necessary to reimburse each State, Territory and the District of Columbia for all money found due to them and the treasurer of the United States is directed to pay the sum to the governors of the States and Territories and to the commissioners of the District of Columbia; provided that where the sums or any part thereof credited to any State, Territory or the District of Columbia have been collected by the United States from the citizens or inhabitants thereof, or any other person, either direct or by sale of property, such sum shall be held in trust by such State, Territory or the District of Columbia for the benefit of those persons or inhabitants or their legal representatives, and provided, further, that no part of the money hereby appropriated shall be paid out by the Governor of any State or Territory, or any other person, to any attorney or agent under any contract for services now existing or heretofore made between the representative of any State or Territory and any attorney or agent. All claims under the trust shall be filed with the Governor of such State or Territory and the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, respectively, within six years after the passage of this act, and all claims not so filed shall be forever barred.

TAXING MECHANICS' TOOLS.

The kind of "protection for American labor" the Republican party believes in was illustrated when Senator Vest protested against the senate substitute of 40 per cent. tax instead of 30 on "hand, back and all other saws not otherwise specified." Every Republican in the senate voted against Senator Vest's motion and in favor of the 40 per cent. tax on the carpenter's trade.

Mr. Vest proved undisputedly that American saw manufacturers can carry on a lucrative business without the tax. They exported over \$1,500,000 worth of saws last year and sold them abroad without any protection whatever. Mr. J. E. Emerson, a Pennsylvania saw manufacturer and a protectionist, testified before the house committee that he exported saws to Canada, paid a Canadian duty of 30 per cent. and still made a profit on them. That is, on a saw that sells for \$2 in the United States he could pay a duty of 30 cents on every dollar of cost and still sell at a profit for \$2 or under in Canada. This for him was not "free trade," it was 30 cents on the dollar worse than free trade, and yet when asked if he could make money selling in Canada he replied: "Yes, sir; we make money on them or we would not sell them there."

The Republican senators did not challenge these facts. They simply pushed the motion to a vote and voted solidly for the 40-cent tax on the tool chest of every carpenter in the country, just as they did a few days before on the needles and thread of the sewing women and the washboards of the washerwoman, in the interest of a zinc trust.

Inspired by a recent article in the Reporter relative to the increase of the population of our country, and the prospect of becoming a separate judicial district in consequence, a dispatch from Bellefonte to the *Altoona Tribune*, says: "A question is now being agitated in this county to present application to the legislature when the next apportionment bill comes before that body to make Centre county a separate judicial district."

The legislature met at Harrisburg on Tuesday, and organized according to Quay's slate and dictation—all officers went through as fixed on by him.

Gov. Beaver sent in his message which is quite a lengthy document though of a purely business order. He gives a good showing of the state finances; thinks the orphan schools should be continued to 1895; explains how the people's tax measure was whipped around the stump and that he would have signed it, and adverted to other subjects concerning the state at large.

Archy Chambers, a 15 year old lad, of Philadelphia, while endeavoring to escape danger from the runaway team of G. W. Dickey, merchant of Hontsdale, on Wednesday last, ran back on the railroad siding and was struck by some moving cars, knocked down on the track and run over, having both his legs completely severed from his body. He died two hours thereafter. One of the horses was killed.

HIGH LICENSE AND PROHIBITION.

High license in Missouri seems to have secured two important results—a decrease in the number of saloons and an increase in the revenue. Under the law the minimum fee for State and county licenses is \$550, and the maximum is \$1,200, but incorporated cities and towns are at liberty to fix the fee at any figure they please, or to withhold licenses altogether. Six years ago there were in Missouri about 5,000 saloons; at present there are less than 3,000, two thirds of which are in St. Louis. In 65 counties of the State there are no saloons whatever. In 43 of these, saloons have been abolished by popular vote under the local option law, and in 22 petitions for licenses have been refused. Seventeen cities have adopted the no license system under the local option law. There are 12 counties in addition to the 65 cited above, which have no licenses outside one city of more than 2,500 population, and 14 more counties which have only one or two saloons. The fees range from \$550 in St. Louis to \$3,000 in smaller cities. There are many towns in the State of from 1,000 to 2,000 population which have no saloons, and the St. Louis Republic says, "one can travel clear across the State from the Iowa line to Arkansas by rail; and never be within 10 miles of a saloon." That is, we presume, unless the train carries a saloon car with it, sometimes called a buffet car. Complaints are increasing as to the sale of liquors on trains, and specific cases of intoxication and disorderly conduct have been reported, as a result of the train saloon business, which have been a great annoyance to other travelers. We presume the Pullman people only need a hint to apply the corrective. If they do not, the law will be amended to reach their traffic. High license, at any rate should apply to saloon cars as well as stationary saloons.

In Georgia, prohibition seems to have experienced a set back. On the 30th of September, 1887, the sale of whisky was authorized in only 38 of the 188 counties in the State, while on the 30th of September, 1888, the number of "wet" counties had increased to 61, and since that date three more have been added to the list. The Macon Telegraph does not believe that these figures indicate a decline in the temperance sentiment in Georgia, but attributes the change for the worse largely to the rashness and bad judgment of the prohibition leaders in forcing the issue into politics by attempting to organize a third party. Northern Prohibitionists have been quite hopeful that their party would secure a foothold in the South, but the present indications are decidedly against it.

The Vermont legislature has distinguished itself by providing, with respect to carrying out the existing prohibition laws, that "it shall be the duty of any sheriff or his deputy or any constable to search without warrant any wagon, carriage, cart, sleigh, sled, * * * trunk, box, hand bag, satchel, bundle or clothing" conveyed or "worn along any road or street in the State for intoxicating liquor" if he thinks there is a chance of finding any by so doing. This was duly approved by the governor and became operative within the last 30 days in one of the commonwealths of this alleged free country in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. The prohibition zealous would overthrow every safeguard of personal liberty and set up a czar with absolute power if they had their way, in a vain endeavor to carry out impracticable hobbles.

DEATH OF AGED ONES.

In Union county death has made a call upon the aged:

In West Buffalo, Dec. 6, 1888, Mary wife of Frederick Zimmerman, aged 72 years, 11 months and 5 days.

In Hartleton, on the 22d Dec., Helen, relict of David Hayes, dec'd, and mother of Hon. Calvin M. Hayes, aged about 81 years.

In Kelly Twp., on 21st Dec., Mr. Peter Newman, aged about 67 years.

In Hartley Twp., on the 26th Dec., Mrs. Mary Musser, aged 73 years and 5 mo.

In West Buffalo Twp., on the 25th Dec., Mr. Geo. Weller, aged 79 years 8 months and 24 days.

On the 9th Nov., Mrs. Hannah Ruhl, of Lewis Twp., wife of George Ruhl, dec'd, aged 81 years, 2 mos. and 26 days.

MUSICAL CONVENTION.

A musical convention will be held at Coburn, commencing on Monday evening, Jan. 14, and closing on Saturday evening, 19th, conducted by J. G. Meyer, assisted by Wm. T. Meyer, of Shamokin, as pianist.

Callers—Our friend, J. S. Carson, farmer, near Bellefonte, gave one's notice a call. Wm. Farmer and Jas. F. Boyer, of the south side gave us a pleasant call. Jacob Neese, of Gregg, gave us a call. Isaac Smith, Williamsport, gave our town a flying visit.

An effort is being made to establish a circulating library in this place, by a party who makes the establishing of such libraries a business. Persons who wish to get the use of valuable books for very little money will find this plan a capital one to get within reach of books by the best authors, upon all subjects, at a trifling cost.

LIST OF JURORS FOR JANUARY COURT.

The following is the list of grand jurors drawn for the fourth Monday of January, 1889:

Thomas Moore, Taylor.
Theodore Lucas, Snowshoe.
Daniel Irwin, Ferguson.
John H. Beck, Walker.
Wm. Poole, Gregg.
Joseph Tressler, Spring.
Alfred H. Hulse, Phillipsburg.
Fred Heckman, Gregg.
Jacob H. Leathers, Howard.
Patrick Gleason, Snowshoe.
Joseph Ross, Spring.
Reuben Kreamer, Miles.
C. T. Fryberger, Phillipsburg.
Austin Eckler, Snowshoe.
A. J. Walker, Howard.
Joseph F. Kern, Howard.
Joel Struble, Walker.
John Boyer, Phillipsburg.
Jerry Eckhardt, Spring.
Wm. Scholl, Haines.
Henry C. Holtzrock, Besser.
Abram Lokenbach, Bellefonte.
O. F. Wilson, Walker.
Henry Arnagast, Besser.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Emmanuel Fletcher, Howard.
Wm. T. Schenck, Bogs.
Jacob Klett, Phillipsburg.
S. Y. Lucas, Snowshoe.
Wm. Hulse, Hulse.
Frank A. Foreman, Potter.
T. S. Christ, College.
R. A. Ketter, College.
T. E. Fleming, Snowshoe.
J. S. Dumbleton, Rush.
G. W. Karr, Potter.
G. W. Gause, Phillipsburg.
John Knarr, Curtin.
George Kaup, Spring.
R. S. Schenck, Bogs.
Charles Garner, Bellefonte.
G. D. Grogan, Patton.
G. S. Keller, College.
Jacob Bortoff, College.
M. S. Graham, Bellefonte.
J. C. Haskin, Snowshoe.
Emmanuel Bower, Haines.
John Scharf, Besser.
J. H. Keane, Union.
Henry Corman, Miles.
Wm. Singer, Liberty.
Cornelius Siver, Miles.
Michael Gorman, Jr., Walker.
H. F. Shaffer, Walker.
Wm. T. Vang, Rush.
Thos. Eckenroth, Union.
Jonathan Schenck, Howard.
Wm. Schenck, Potter.
Simon Hockenberry, Spring.
Jesse Fredericks, Spring.
John Weaver, Spring.
Peter Shultz, College.
E. G. Van Pelt, Centre Hall.
Marshall Cox, Bogs.
Thos. Adams, Bogs.
W. C. Miller, Unionville.
Wm. Elder, Ferguson.
J. H. Kuhn, Phillipsburg.
Luther Miller, Ferguson.
Fred Sanner, Union.
Samuel S. Kline, Howard.
Robert Meek, Ferguson.
Ira Parker, Howard.
Frank Kuhn, Howard.
J. W. Carlin, Miles.
S. B. Williams, Bellefonte.
J. H. Harter, Liberty.
J. B. Miller, Spring.
A. C. West, Worthing.
Jesse Adams, Bogs.
Rev. A. J. Felton, Phillipsburg.
Thomas Mox, Haines.
Joseph Strouse, College.
John C. Harper, Potter.

Traverse jurors drawn for the first Monday of February, 1889:

Jacob Keller, Miles.
T. B. Jamison, Gregg.
A. S. Williams, Worthing.
James Dawson, Spring.
John A. Hall, Rush.
Caleb H. Gephart, Patton.
John B. Kunes, Liberty.
John McCool, Gregg.
Elmer Resides, Bogs.
Jesse McClintic, Gregg.
Wm. Decker, Gregg.
W. P. Duncan, Phillipsburg.
John Sanner, Phillipsburg.
Henry Ethels, College.
J. F. Weaver, Bogs.
F. P. Green, Bellefonte.
W. Zeigler, Miles.
W. A. Ishler, Potter.
John A. Whitcomb, Bogs.
James Kimpert, Penn.
G. I. Goodhart, Potter.
E. J. Omer, Spring.
Wm. Sagers, Marion.
Anthony Darling, Spring.
W. P. Hosterman, Gregg.
W. A. Toles, Millheim.
Wm. Hosband, Union.
Charles Musser, Gregg.
Wm. Yoneda, Walker.
Frank C. Flagle, Phillipsburg.
G. B. Haines, Miles.
F. P. Green, Bellefonte.
John Harter, Worthing.
Robert Cole, Bellefonte.
Leahy Hooser, Centre Hall.
Adam Krumrine, Ferguson.

Screen Se a yard.—Garmans.

Have you seen our store?—Garmans.

—All the popular novels at Murray's.

Whisk, match, and stopper holders in brass.—Garmans.

—Dr. Orndorf writes us he is pleased with his removal from Pinegrove to Greensburg and has every prospect of success.

—W. W. McCormick, of Pottersbank, gave our sanctum a call.

—Harry a little son of Aaron Harter and a son of Jacob Lee, of this town, are ill of pneumonia.

—For cheapest family groceries go to Sechters old and reliable stand in the Bush house block. For the holiday season every family is desirous to have the best of everything on the table, and at Sechters is the place to find it. They keep the best canned and dried fruits, syrups, teas, coffees, meats, and all the fine grades of candies, raisins, oranges, lemons and other good things.

—Centre Hall counts seventeen widows, all well fixed and good looking too. But what is better still, the aggregate wealth of these ladies will equal, we rather think exceed, the aggregate wealth of a like number of any of our male citizens. This is a good showing, certainly, and the seventeen are so contented with their situation that they don't care to make any other fellow happy and seem pleased to go it alone. A happy New Year to 'em.

—Thomas Burnside, grandson of Gen. Cameron, who has been in England estranged from the General, has returned, the result of the meeting, when the General was in England, after a coldness of 17 years. Burnside is on his way to South America as the representative of a mysterious syndicate. His projected route of travel will take him to Panama, Aspinwall, Guisquil, Valparaiso, Buenos Ayres, Lisbon and thence back to London. It is a striking evidence of the interest being taken by Englishmen in America investments that while on the journey Burnside will represent three of London's financial publications.—*Pittsburgh Times*. Young Burnside is a son of Judge James Burnside, of Bellefonte, dec'd.

PENN TOWNSHIP.

Mrs. John Keen celebrated her 42nd birthday on Wednesday 26th. She had prepared two large turkeys and some 30 guests partook of an excellent dinner. She also received some valuable presents.

The Lutheran Christmas entertainment in Millheim was a success. The officers and committee of arrangement deserve credit for the style in which it was gotten up. The music, conducted by R. A. Bumiller was the best we ever heard on such an occasion. The report given by the Secretary on Sunday Dec. 23rd was, present officers 4; teachers 10; male scholars 100; female scholars 95; absent teachers 1; scholars 25; entire number on roll 225; collection \$2.61.

Michael Ulrich lost a valuable horse. A strange horse was standing alone side of Ulrich's horse and kicked him breaking one of his legs. The horse was then shot.

Rev. Stovers protracted meeting is still in progress and has fair success. He has quite a number of penitents.

R. A. Bumiller, expects to move to Coburn in the near future.

The public sale of D. A. Musser dec'd took place last Saturday. We understand, Welter bought nearly everything and expects to run the farm.

The Reformed festival was well patronized, a large amount of money received.

The Reformed people of Coburn expect to build a church next summer. They have \$3,000 subscribed to start on.

The young men of Millheim had a fantastic parade on Christmas and New Year.

Last Friday the Methodist bell announced the death of Mrs. Jacob Sankey. She was buried on Monday forenoon in Fairview Cemetery, Rev. Stover officiating.

Miss Louise Straw residing in Frog town died and was buried last week.

WALNUT GROVE.

Christmas passed off very quietly in our vicinity, in the evening most all the folks went to Boalsburg to the Reformed S. S. entertainment. The church was handsomely decorated and the exercises were very good.

Mr. James Wert and wife went to Wolf's Store to attend the funeral of Mrs. Clayton Brumgard which took place on Saturday.

The B. S. P. D. Co. attended the festival at Centre Hall on Saturday evening and say they had a very nice time at least so they told your correspondent.

Mr. Samuel McClintic and son Willie spent last week in Union Co. visiting friends.

Our new hostler spent several days at Centre Hall, suppose it still seems like home to him.

C. A. From was to Oak Hall on Monday.

Our young folks expect to have quite a time this week attending the Convention at Rock Hill all are taking part in it, and would say all come to the concert on Friday evening.

SPRING MILLS.

David Burrell has been to Ohio for the past two weeks visiting relatives.

Frank Raymond was buried last Sunday, at Farmers Mills.

Miss Carrie McEntire visited her friend, Carrie Secciat a few days this week.

Quite a number of our young folks attended the musical convention at Rebersburg last week.

Mrs. Charles Long spent a few days at Millifield this week.

Mrs. T. B. Jemison visited at Altoona last week and part of this.

Edward Jordan, formerly of this place now telegraph operator at Williamsport spent Christmas with his parents.

John Minich jr. of Milton spent the holidays with his father.

J. F. Condo moved into Henry Krumrine's house, lately vacated by Fred Krumrine.

FARMERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF CENTRE CO., PA.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1889, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ, President.

D. F. Luse, Sec'y.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of John Oswald, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL J. HERRING, Executor.

Sanct Penn Hall.

—The district assembly of Knights of Labor, including Clearfield, Centre and Clinton counties, will convene in Bellefonte on Tuesday, January 8th, 1889, to continue in session through Wednesday and Thursday. There will be thirty delegates there, representing a membership of about 3,000 in the several counties. The Bellefonte assembly now numbers about 300. It is understood that some very important business will be brought before the convention for discussion and legislation.

—If you desire your boy to have a Christmas gift that will last him to the end of the year, get one of those handsome suits for him, for which there is such a great rush at Lewins, Philad. Branch. The stock of clothing, for men and boys, is astonishing, and every piece honest goods, and lower in price by 25 per cent. than elsewhere. Lewins leads and keeps up his old reputation for honest goods, lowest prices and latest styles.

—George Durel sold his house and 24 acres of ground, near the Huston farm, to Peter Breon, for \$700. Mr. Breon intends to quit farming, and Mr. Durel will move back on his own farm.

—Perry Breon becomes tenant on the Huston farm now occupied by his father.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

Lifted From the Mire.

"Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."—Ps. 68:12.

I suppose you know what the Israelites did down in Egyptian slavery. They made bricks. Amid the utensils of cookery—the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food; and when these poor slaves, tired of the day's work, lay down to rest, they lay down among the implements of cookery and the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morning they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and

RESMIRCHED AND BEGRIMED with the utensils of cookery. But after a while the Lord broke up that slavery, and He took these poor slaves into a land where they had better garb, bright and clean and beautiful apparel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David, in my text, comes to describe the transition of these poor brick-kilns into the glorious emancipation for which God had prepared them, he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the East cooking their food on the tops of houses, and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons and doves, which had, during the heat of the day, been hiding among the kettles and the pans, with which the food was prepared, picking up the crumbs that they might find; just about the hour of sunset they would spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsullied by the region in which they had moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as the pigeons flew away the setting sun would throw silver on their wings and gold on their breasts. So you see it was not a far-fetched simile, or an unnatural comparison, when David in my text says to these emancipated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouble into any kind of spiritual joy: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Sin is the hardest of all taskmasters. Worse than Pharaoh, it keeps us drudging, drudging in

A MOST DEGRADING SERVICE;

but after a while Christ comes, and He says: "Let my people go," and we pass out from among the brick-kilns of sin into the glorious liberty of the Gospel; we put on the clean robes of a Christian profession, and when, at last, we soar away to the warm nest which God has provided for us in heaven, we shall go forth as a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

I am going to preach something which some of you do not believe, and that is, that the grandest possible adornment is the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men condemn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in the bishopric of Durham, that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life was against it. Halley the astronomer, announced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, sir, I have examined the subject and you have not; and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you never have examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ because they really have never investigated it. They think it something undesirable, something that will not work, something Pecksniffian, something hypocritical, something repulsive, when it is so bright and so beautiful you might compare it to a chameleon, you might compare it to a robin-redbreast, you might compare it to a dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold.

WASTED PITY.

But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the club-rooms where he associates, all through the business circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They say: "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects should have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his worldly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth!" Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian; her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing-room. Now all through the fashionable circles the whisper goes: "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguished, that such a graceful girl should be crippled, that such worldly prospects should be obliterated!" Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are peace; that religion, instead of being dark and doleful and lachrymose and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion,

CONVERSION BRINGS HIM UP

to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder; I do not say but he may stand back from some of his hilarity in which he once indulged; but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man not a Christian depends upon worldly successes to keep his spirits up. Now he is prosperous, now he has a large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows how to spend; everything goes bright and well with him. But trouble comes—there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes

to young men trouble does come—his friends are gone, his salary is gone, his health is gone; he goes down, down. He becomes sour, cross, queer, misanthropic, blames the world, blames society, blames the Church, blames everything, rushes perhaps to the intoxicating cup to drown his trouble, but, instead of drowning his trouble, he drowns his body and drowns his soul.

But here is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No! He throws himself back on the resources of heaven. He says: "God is my Father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine, Christ is mine, Christian companionship is mine, heaven is mine. What though my apparel be worn out? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have

A TITLE DEED TO THE WHOLE UNIVERSE

in the promise, 'All are yours.' What though my worldly friends fall away? Ministering angels are my bodyguard. What though my fare be poor, and my bread be scant? I sit at the King's banquet!"

Oh, what a poor, shallow stream is worldly enjoyment compared with the deep, broad, overflowing river of God's peace, rolling midway in the Christian heart! Sometimes you have gone out on the iron-bound beach of the sea, when there has been a storm on the ocean, and you have seen the waves dash into white foam at your feet. They did not do you any harm. While there, you thought of the chapter written by the Psalmist, and perhaps you recited it to yourself while the storm was making commentary upon the passage: "God is our

REFUGE AND STRENGTH,

a very present help in time of trouble. Therefore will I not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea, though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof." Oh, how independent the religion of Christ makes a man of worldly success and worldly circumstances! Nelson, the night before his last battle, said: "Tomorrow I shall win either a peerage, or a grave in Westminster Abbey." And it does not make much difference to the Christian whether he rises or falls in worldly matters; he has everlasting renown anyway. Other plumage may be torn in the blast, but that soul adorned with Christian grace, is fairer than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with gold.

You and I have found out that people who pretend to be happy are not always happy. Look at that young man caricaturing the Christian religion, scoffing at everything good, going into roistering drunkenness, dashing the champagne bottle to the floor, rolling the glasses from the bar-room counter, laughing, shouting, stamping the floor. Is he happy? I will go to

HIS MIDNIGHT PILLOW.

I will see him turn the gas off. I will ask myself if the pillow on which he sleeps is as soft as the pillow on which that pure young man sleeps. Ah! no. When he opens his eyes in the morning, will the world be as bright to him as to that young man who retired at night saying his prayers, invoking God's blessing upon his own soul and the souls of his comrades, and father and mother and brother and sister far away? No, no! His laughter will ring out from the saloon so that you hear it as you pass by, but it is hollow laughter; in it is the snapping of heart-strings and the rattle of prison gates. Happy that young man happy?

Let him fill high the bowl; he cannot drown an unbending conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling alley, the deep rumble and the sharp crack cannot overpower the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death. All the brilliancy of the scene cannot make him forget the last look of his mother as he left home, when she said to him: "Now, my son, you will do right; I am sure you will do right; you will, won't you?" That young man happy? Why, across every night there flit shadows of eternal darkness; there are adverbs coiled up in every cup; there are vultures of despair striking their iron beak into his heart; there are skeleton fingers of grief pinching at the throat. I come in amid the clinking of the glasses and under the flashing of the chandeliers, and I cry: "Woe! woe! The way of the ungodly shall perish. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. The way of transgressors is hard." Oh, my friends, there is more joy in one drop of Christian satisfaction than in whole rivers of sinful delight. Other wings may be drenched of the storm and splashed of the tempest, but the dove that comes in through the window of this heavenly ark has wings like the dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

Again I remark, religion is an adornment in the style of usefulness into which it induces a man. Here are

TWO YOUNG MEN.

The one has fine culture, exquisite wardrobe, plenty of friends, great worldly success, but he lives for himself. His chief care is for his own comfort. He lives uselessly. He died unregretted. Here is another young man. His apparel may not be so good, his education may not be so thorough. He lives for others. His happiness is to make others happy. He is as self-denying as that dying soldier falling in the ranks, when he said: "Colonel, there is no need of those boys tiring themselves by carrying me to the hospital; let me die just where I am." So this young man of whom I speak loves God, wants all the world to love Him, is not ashamed to carry a bundle of clothes up that dark alley to the poor. Which of these young men do you admire the better? The one a sham, the other

A PRINCE IMPERIAL.

Oh, do you know of anything, my hearer, that is more beautiful than to see a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one failing; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy; he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death; he carries them a scuffle of coal. There are hundreds of millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send to them the Gospel.

He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured, but he is not ashamed to go everywhere, saying: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist him. I show you

THREE SPECTACLES.

Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which he went grinding the wheels of his gun-carriages—in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boots for him.

Spectacle the second: Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelity, yet applauded by the clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words, in delirium supposing Christ standing by the bedside—his last words: "Crush that wretch!"

Spectacle the third: Paul—Paul, insignificant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spat on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world good and heaven full!

ANNOUNCING RESURRECTION

to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead; speaking consolations which light up the eyes of widowhood and orphanage and want with good of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, his cheek flushed with transport, and his eye on heaven; with one hand shaking defiance at all the foes of earth and all the principalities of hell, and with the other hand beckoning messenger angels to come and bear him away, as he says: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me."

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When

THE WIND OF DEATH

struck the conqueror and the infidel, they were tossed like sea-gulls in a tempest, drenched of the wave and torn of the hurricane, their dismal voices heard through the everlasting storm; but when the wave and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of heaven, brighter than the dove, its wings covered with silver, and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion—a religion that can do so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man when he comes to die?

I suppose you may have noticed the contrast between the departure of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Diodorus, dying in chains, because he could not compose a joke equal to the joke uttered at the other end of his table; Zeuxis, dying in a fit of laughter at the sketch of an aged woman—a sketch made by his own hand; Mazarin, dying playing cards, his friends holding his hands because he was unable to hold them himself. All that on one side, compared with the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends: "I have no interest as to whether I live or die; if I die, I shall be with the Lord; and if I live, the Lord shall be with me." Or the last words of Washington: "It is well." Or the last words of McIntosh, the learned and the great: "Happy!" Or the last words of Hannah More, the Christian poetess: "Joy!" Or those thousands of Christians who have gone, saying: "Lord Jesus receive my spirit! Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!" "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?"

BEHOLD THE CONTRAST.

Behold the charm of the one, behold the darkness of the other. Now, I know it is very popular in this city for young men to think there is something more charming in skepticism than in religion. They are ashamed of the old-fashioned religion of the cross, and they pride themselves on their free-thinking on all these subjects. My young friends, I want to tell you what I know from observation: that while skepticism is a beautiful land at the start, it is the great Sahara Desert at the last.

Years ago a minister's son went off from home to college. At college he formed the acquaintance of a young man whom I shall call Ellison. Ellison was an infidel. Ellison scoffed at religion, and the minister's son soon learned from him the infidelity, and when he went home on his vacation broke his father's heart by his denunciations of Christianity. Time passed on and vacation came, and the minister's son went off to spend the vacation, and was on a journey, and came to a hotel. The hotel-keeper said: "I am sorry that tonight I shall have to put you in a room adjoining one where there is a very sick and dying man. I can give you no other accommodation." "Oh," said the young college student and minister's son, "that will make no difference to me except the matter of sympathy with anybody that is suffering." The young man retired to his room, but could not sleep. All night long he heard the groaning of the sick man, or the step of the watchers, and his soul trembled. He thought to himself: "Now there is only a thin wall between me and a departing spirit. How if Ellison should know how I feel? How if Ellison should find out how my heart flutters? What if Ellison knew?"

MY SKEPTICISM GAVE WAY?

He slept not. In the morning, coming down, he said to the hotel-keeper: "How is the sick man?" "Oh," said the hotel-keeper, "he is dead, poor fellow! the doctors told us he could not last through the night." "Well," said the young man, "what was the sick one's name; where is he from?" "Well," said the hotel-keeper, "he is from Providence College." "Providence College? what is his name?" "Ellison." "Ellison!" Oh, how the young man was stunned! It was his old college-mate—dead without any hope.

IT WAS MANY HOURS BEFORE THE YOUNG

man could leave that hotel. He got on his horse and started homeward, and all the way he heard something say to him:

"DEAD! LOST! DEAD!"

Lost! He came to no satisfaction until he entered the Christian life, until he entered the Christian ministry, until he became one of the most eminent missionaries of the Cross, the greatest Baptist missionary the world has ever seen since the days of Paul—no superior to Adoniram Judson. Mighty on earth, mighty in heaven—Adoniram Judson. Which do you like the best, Judson's skepticism or Judson's Christian life, Judson's almost martyrdom? Oh, young man, take your choice between these two kinds of lives. Your own heart tells you this morning that the Christian life is more admirable, more peaceful, more comfortable, and more beautiful.

Oh, if religion does so much for a man on earth, what will it do for him in heaven? That is the thought that comes to me now. If a soldier can afford to shout, "Huzza!" when he goes into battle, how much more jubilantly can he afford to shout "Huzza!" when

HE HAS GAINED THE VICTORY!

If religion is so good a thing to have here, how bright a thing it will be in heaven! I want to see that young man when the glories of heaven have robed and crowned him. I want to hear him sing when all huskiness of earthly cold is gone, and he rises up with the great doxology. I want to know what standard he will carry when marching under arches of pearl in the army of banners. I want to know what company he will keep in a land where they are all kings and queens forever and ever. If I have induced one of you this morning to begin a better life, then I want to know it. I may not in this world clasp hands with you in friendship, I may not hear from your own lips the story of temptation and sorrow, but I will clasp hands with you when the sea is passed and the gates are entered.

That I might you too to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes His dear children in heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates, that there might dash upon your ear one shout of the triumph, that there might flame upon your eyes one blaze of the splendor. Oh, when I speak of that good land, you involuntarily think of some one there that you loved—father, mother, brother, sister, or dear little child garnered already. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing! You want to know what they wear. I will tell you what they wear. Coronets of triumph! You wonder why oft they look to the gate of the temple, and watch and wait. I will tell you

WHY THEY WATCH AND WAIT

and look to the gate of the temple. For your coming! I shout upward the news to-day, for I am sure some of you will repeat and start for heaven: "Oh, ye bright ones before the throne, your earthly friends are coming. Angels, posing mid-air, cry up the name! Gate-keeper of heaven, send forward the tidings! Watchman on the battlements celestial, throw the signal!"

"Oh," you say, "religion I am going to have; it is only a question of time." My brother, I am afraid that you may lose heaven the way Louis Philippe lost his empire. The Parisian mob came around the Tuilleries. The National Guard stood in defence of the palace, and the commander said to Louis Philippe: "Shall I fire now? Shall I order the troops to fire? With one volley we can clear the place." "No," said Louis Philippe, "not yet." A few minutes passed on, and then Louis Philippe, seeing the case was hopeless, said to the general: "Now is the time to fire." "No," said the general, "it is too late now; don't you see that the soldiers are exchanging arms with the citizens? It is too late." Down went the throne of Louis Philippe. Away from the earth went the House of Orleans, and all because the king said: "Not yet! not yet!" May God forbid that any of you should adjourn this great subject of religion, and should postpone assailing your spiritual foes until it is too late, too late—you losing a throne in heaven the way that Louis Philippe lost a throne on earth.

A Deceptive Problem in Multiplication.

A problem that at a glance seems easy enough to tempt a school-boy to spend a portion of his Christmas vacation in an endeavor to solve it, appeared recently in a Maine journal, and is as follows: "Take the number 15. Multiply it by itself and you have 225. Now multiply 225 by itself. Then multiply that product by itself, and so on until 15 products have been multiplied by themselves in turn." The question aroused considerable interest among lawyers in Portland, and their best mathematician after struggling with the problem long enough to see how much labor was entailed in the solution, made the following discouraging report upon it: "The final product called for contains 35,539 figures (the first of which are 1412). Allowing three figures to the inch the answer would be over 1070 feet long. To perform the operation would require about 500,000,000 figures. If they can be made at the rate of 100 a minute, a person working 10 hours a day for 300 days in each year would be 28 years about it. If, in multiplying, he should make a row of ciphers, as he does in other figures, the number of figures used would be more than 523,939,228. That would be the precise number of figures used if the product of the left-hand figure in each multiplicand by each figure of the multiplier was always a single figure; but, as it is most frequently, and yet not always, two figures, the method employed to obtain the foregoing result cannot be accurately applied. Assuming that the cipher is used on an average once in ten times, 475,000,000 figures is a close approximation to the actual number."

Farmers with an abundance of corn

and other feed which they propose to utilize by tending and feeding cattle will do well to continue feeding corn.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY JANUARY 6, 1890.

The Mission of John the Baptist.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 1: 1-11. Memory verses, 6-8, 9.

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Mighty Worker.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works' sake.*—John 14: 11.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Divine Introduction of Jesus.*

Lesson. 1. By the Prophets, vs. 1-5. Outline. 2. By the Herald, vs. 6-9. 3. By the Voice, vs. 9-11.

GOLDEN TEXT: *The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord.*—Mark 1: 3.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Mark 1: 1-11. The divine introduction of Jesus.

T.—Mal. 3: 1-12. The voice of prophecy.

W.—Matt. 3: 1-17. Matthew's parallel narrative.

T.—Matt. 11: 1-15. Prophecy fulfilled in Jesus.

F.—Luke 3: 1-22. Luke's parallel narrative.

S.—John 1: 6-34. John's testimony of Jesus.

S.—John 1: 35-51. Jesus accepted of men.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. INTRODUCED BY THE PROPHETS.

I. The Gospel's Beginning: The beginning of the gospel of Jesus Christ (1).

From that time began Jesus to preach (Matt. 4: 17).

From the beginning were eyewitnesses (Luke 1: 2).

This beginning of his signs did Jesus in Cana (John 2: 11).

Ye have been with me from the beginning (John 15: 27).

II. The Prophetic Writings: As it is written in Isaiah the prophet (2).

The spirit of the Lord spake by me (2 Sam. 23: 2).

He spake by the mouth of his holy prophets (Luke 1: 70).

The Holy Ghost spake before by the mouth of David (Acts 1: 16).

Men spake from God, being moved by the Holy Ghost (2 Pet. 1: 21).

III. The Messianic Prediction: Make ye ready the way of the Lord (3).

Thou art my son; this day have I begotten thee (Psa. 2: 7).

And shall call his name Immanuel (Isa. 7: 14).

Out of thee shall one come... that is to be ruler (Micah. 5: 2).

The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy (Rev. 19: 10).

1. "Jesus Christ, the Son of God." (1) His human title; (2) His official title; (3) His divine title.

2. "Behold, I send my messenger before thy face." (1) The face of the Son; (2) The messenger of God—(1) The mission of the Messiah; (2) The mission of the herald.

3. "Make ye ready the way of the Lord." (1) The coming Lord; (2) The obstructed way; (3) The demanded preparation.

II. INTRODUCED BY THE HERALD.

I. The Herald: John came, who baptized.... and preached (4).

In those days cometh John the Baptist, preaching (Matt. 3: 1).

The word of God came unto John (Luke 3: 2).

A man, sent from God, whose name was John (John 1: 6).

There is none greater than John (Luke 7: 28).

II. The Hearers: There went out unto him all the country of Judea (5).

Then went out unto him Jerusalem, and all Judea (Matt. 3: 5).

He saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees coming (Matt. 3: 7).

Ye offspring of vipers, who warned you to flee? (Luke 3: 7).

The Jews sent unto him... priests and Levites (John 1: 19).

III. The Announcement: There cometh after me he that is mightier than I (7).

He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost (Matt. 3: 11).

He shall baptize you... with fire (Luke 3: 16).

This is the Son of God (John 1: 34).

Behold the Lamb of God (John 1: 36).

1. "John came, who baptized.... and preached." John's ministrations: (1) Preaching the kingdom; (2) Heralding the King; (3) Baptizing the subjects.

2. "There cometh after me he that is mightier than I." (1) John's profound humility; (2) Jesus' exalted greatness.

3. "He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost." (1) The divine administrator; (2) The human recipients; (3) The vitalizing baptism.

III. INTRODUCED BY THE VOICE.

He saw the heavens rent asunder (10).

The heavens were opened, and I saw visions of God (Ezek. 1: 1).

Lo, the heavens were opened unto him (Matt. 3: 16).

Jesus... baptized, and praying, the heaven was opened (Luke 3: 21).

I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing (Acts 7: 56).

II. The Spirit Descending.

The Spirit as a dove descending (10).

He saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove (Matt. 3: 16).

The Holy Ghost descended in a bodily form (Luke 3: 22).

I have beheld the Spirit descending as a dove (John 1: 32).

There appeared unto them tongues,.... like as of fire (Acts 2: 3).

III. The Voice Approving: A voice came,.... Thou art my beloved Son (11).

And lo, a voice out of the heavens (Matt. 3: 17).

A voice came,.... Thou art my beloved Son (Luke 3: 22).

A voice came out of the cloud, saying, This is my Son (Luke 9: 35).

There came therefore a voice out of heaven (John 12: 28).

1. "Jesus came,.... and was baptized of John in the Jordan." (1) The holy applicant; (2) The sacred rite; (3) The noble administrator; (4) The honored stream.

2. "He saw the heavens rent asunder, and the Spirit.... descending; and a voice came." (1) The rending heavens; (2) The descending Spirit; (3) The approving voice.—(1) God the Father; (2) God the Son; (3) God the Holy Spirit,—participants in the Lord's baptism.

3. "Thou art my beloved Son, in thee I am well pleased." (1) The Son's relation to the Father; (2) The Father's pleasure in the Son.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Of priestly descent (Luke 1: 5, 8, 9). Of godly parentage (Luke 1: 6). Ordained to be a Nazirite (Luke 1: 13-15).

Trained in the wilderness (Luke 1: 80). Did no miracles (John 10: 41).

Was exceedingly popular (Matt. 3: 5). Luke 3: 10, 12, 14).

Refused baptism to many (Matt. 3: 7-10; Luke 3: 7, 8).

Testified to Jesus as Messiah (John 1: 29-34).

Joyfully declined before Jesus (John 3: 26-30).

Suffered imprisonment (Matt. 14: 3-5). Luke 3: 19, 20).

Experienced gloom (Matt. 11: 2, 3). Luke 7: 18, 19).

Suffered martyrdom (Matt. 14: 6-12). Honored of Jesus (Mat. 3: 13-15; 11: 7-11).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The Gospel story begins in Luke with the announcement of the birth of John the Baptist. More than thirty years after, "John came" as preacher. The first and second chapters of Matthew and of Luke tell all that is known of the history of our Lord and his for

FARM NOTES.

REGULATING THE TEMPERATURE.—If the milk is too cold for the butter to come, or the temperature is too high (as sometimes happens in summer), it may be brought to the desired temperature by the addition of cold or warm water, as the requirements may be, until the proper temperature is obtained. The use of a thermometer will greatly assist in the work of churning. Some prefer to raise the temperature by placing the churn in a tub of warm water. Any mode that will raise the temperature will answer. Rectangular churns, which dash the butter from side to side, are now largely in use, the butter being drawn off as soon as the butter assumes the granular stage. After the buttermilk is off, if preferred, a strong solution, made by dissolving salt in water, may be poured into the churn and the butter washed by again revolving the churn. This carries off the buttermilk and partially salts the butter.

CAUSES OF BAD BUTTER.

The improper keeping of the cream, and allowing it to become sour while waiting for more, and the failure to keep the milk and cream in some place of even temperature, is the cause of nearly all poor butter. The quality of the cream should be uniform, and no mixing of different ages can be done safely. No amount of working the butter can compensate for the injury done before churning, and every portion of the work should be done speedily and not be made dependent on something that is to follow.

ALTHOUGH no definite rule can be laid down to be followed in covering seeds, it is safe enough to say that the larger the seed the deeper the covering should be. The old rule of covering seeds to a depth equal to four times the diameter of the seed, will not answer in all cases. The writer's experience would lead him to advocate a greater depth of sowing as a general rule. A depth equal to six times the diameter of the seed would be more suitable for the majority of seeds. Potato seed cut in the usual way will give pieces varying in thickness from half an inch to an inch in thickness. According to our rule, this seed would call for a covering of four and one-half inches—a depth which has been practically demonstrated to be the most advantageous on well-drained soils.

The same rule may be applied to most other seeds with equally satisfactory results, but at the same time it is not held up as an infallible guide under all circumstances and conditions. Drainage amount of moisture, depth of soil, and many other conditions must be considered by the intelligent cultivator in deciding this question for himself.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR THUMPS IN HOGS.—A correspondent in Southern Live Stock Journal gives the following as a remedy for thumps in hogs: Give one tablespoonful of vaseline, petroleum jelly (not carbonized). Repeat every twenty-four hours as long as necessary. The great advantage of the remedy, aside from its efficacy, is the ease with which it is given. It is a job to drench a hog, but this vaseline slips down so easily that there is no time for strangulation. In extreme cases it is best to blister under neck and between front legs with cantharidal colloid.

In California the eucalyptus tree is planted for fuel, being cut down three years after planting. The amount realized for each acre of trees is over \$200. The trees will thrive on nearly all kinds of soils, and it may, perhaps, be well adapted for fuel purposes here, though they would require more time for growth.

We do not produce potatoes or beans enough for home consumption if the fact that such products are imported are taken into consideration. If foreigners can ship their products 3000 miles to reach us we can, with our improved machinery, on our cheaper lands, produce more than may be required in this country.

A NEAT and well-kept farm indicates that the owner is thrifty. The manure heap is the most important thing now. If the heap is sheltered so as to prevent loss, and so managed that everything that can be added to it can be decomposed, it will effect a saving and prevent filth in the barnyard.

DISEASE OF GRAPE VINES.—The vine growers of the Santa Anna and San Gabriel valleys of California think that a new disease has attacked their vines. They call it "sap sour." When attacked the vines wither and die at once. It is infectious and spreads rapidly. The best remedy thus far known is to pull up and burn the vines the moment they show the blight.

WHEN grain and hay crops are sold off the land they carry away the fertility of the farm, but when such crops are fed to stock not only is a portion of the crop left over as manure, but a higher price is received for such crops in the shape of beef, pork, mutton or milk which enables the farmer to restore any loss of fertility by the increased receipts consequent upon the keeping of stock.

ALL smutty corn or husks should be burnt. It is better to take precaution for next year than to attempt to prevent smut by some remedy. It would have been best to destroy the affected stalks when growing, but even now no traces of smut should be allowed to exist. Seed should never be selected from a field containing smutty ears of corn.

SHEEP manure contains from 90 to 95 per cent of the plant food contained in the ration consumed by the sheep. It is, therefore, a very rich fertilizer, as experience has shown. It is especially rich in nitrogen in an available form, and for that reason is excellent for use as a starter in the hill for corn and potatoes.

HOMINY GRIDDLE CAKES.—To a pint of warm boiled hominy add a pint of milk or water and a pint of flour. Beat two or three eggs and stir into the batter with a little salt. Fry as any other griddle cakes.

HOUSEHOLD.

FALL HOUSE CLEANING.—The most important part of the dwelling to be cleaned in the fall is the cellar. It would be far better for the family to neglect the parlor than to leave the cellar uncleared. A great deal of the sickness some families suffer could be easily traced to the cellar, which is often overlooked or thought lightly of. The cellar should be pure, but often it is not so. Partly decayed vegetables may be there, or rotten wood and other rubbish. It will soon be time to lay in a stock of winter supplies and to close the windows tightly. Before this is done the cellar should be thoroughly renovated. Much sickness and discomfort could be avoided if the lower part of the house were kept as clean and were as thoroughly aired as is the upper part.

CARBOLED OIL FOR CUTS.—An excellent household remedy for slight cuts, or even for more serious injuries, is found in carboled oil, which can be procured from the druggist or may be made by adding one teaspoonful of carbolic acid, crystals dissolved in glycerine, to fourteen teaspoonfuls of sweet oil. It is spread on a piece of linen and bound on the wound. Carbolic acid, being an antiseptic, prevents decomposition and so permits the wound to heal. The air is full of minute germs when life ceases in any organization to turn it again into its original elements. Fermentation, as in yeast, and souring is the beginning of their work. When the skin is broken the vitality of the surrounding parts being destroyed by the injury, a hotbed is prepared, in which bacteria flourish with fatal rapidity. The poison thus generated is absorbed into the system and in bad cases the patient dies of pyemia or blood poisoning.

PRINCESS RICE.—Cover a half box of gelatine with a half cup of cold water and soak a half hour. Boil a quarter of a cup in plenty of boiling water for twenty minutes, drain and cool. Whip one pint of cream, turn it into a basin, and stand the basin in a pan of cracked ice, and a half cup of powdered sugar, a gill of sherry, then sprinkle over carefully the honey rice and add a teaspoonful of vanilla. Stand the gelatine a moment over the teakettle to dissolve, strain it into the cream and stir carefully, but constantly, until the pudding thickens. Turn into a mold and stand away to harden.

When ready to serve turn it from the mold, put around it pieces of preserved pineapple and pour some of the pineapple syrup over it.

HOMINY DROP CAKES.—One pint of fresh boiled hominy (or cold may be used; if the latter, break into grains as lightly as possible with a fork and beat in a farina kettle without adding water) one tablespoonful of water, two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately. Stir the yolks into the hominy first, then the whites, and a teaspoonful of salt if the hominy has not been salted in cooking, or if it has, use half a teaspoonful. Drop, in tablespoonfuls, on well buttered tin sheets, and bake to a good brown in a quick oven.

QUINCE SNOW.—Quarter five fair looking quinces and boil them till they are tender in water, then peel them and push them slowly through a coarse sieve. Sweeten to the taste and add the whites of three or four eggs. Then with an egg whisk beat all to a stiff froth and pile with a spoon upon a glass dish and set away in the ice box unless it is to be served immediately.

YORKSHIRE PUDDING.—It should be served as soon as it is done. Mix six tablespoonfuls of flour with one quart of milk and three well beaten eggs, seasoning with a little salt. Pour in a shallow pan greased with beef drippings and bake for one hour. Cut into slices and put the pieces into the pan with the beef for fifteen minutes, serve in the dish with the beef.

CHICKEN HASH.—Mix cold roast or boiled chicken, but not very fine, and to a cupful of meat add two tablespoonfuls of good butter, half a cup of milk, enough minced onion to give a slight flavor, and salt, pepper and mace to taste. Stir it, taking care to stir it, and serve daintily with a garnish of parsley. Every particle of bone must be subtracted.

FRIED APPLES AND BACON.—Core and slice round, without paring, some tart well flavored apples. Cut into thin slices some middlings of excellent bacon or pork, and fry in their own fat almost to crispness. Take out the meat and keep hot while you fry the apples in the fat left in the pan, and a little sugar to taste. Drain and lay upon the slices of meat.

TO COOK HOMINY.—Take three cups of water to one cup of hominy; boil three quarters of an hour—the longer it boils the better it is, then add half a higher price is received for such crops in the shape of beef, pork, mutton or milk which enables the farmer to restore any loss of fertility by the increased receipts consequent upon the keeping of stock.

HOMINY MUFFINS.—Take two cups each of cold boiled hominy and sour milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one tablespoonful of white salt, then beat three eggs, a tablespoonful of dissolved soda and a teaspoonful of flour. Can't bake too quickly.

HOMINY CROQUETTES.—To a cupful of cold boiled hominy (small grained) add a tablespoonful of melted butter and stir hard, moistening, by degrees, with a cupful of milk, beating to a soft light paste. Put in a teaspoonful of white sugar, and, lastly, a well beaten egg. Roll into oval balls with floured hands, dip in beaten egg, then cracker crumbs and fry in hot lard.

POTTED BEEF.—Three and a half pounds of lean beef chopped fine, four crackers rolled, three eggs well beaten, tablespoonful of salt, teaspoonful of pepper, Use thyme or other herb. Mix well and mold into a brick. Cover with bits of salt pork and bread crumbs. Put a coffee cup of water in the pan and bake often. Bake one hour.

Yellow fever is said to be propagated by the sting of the mosquito, on the authority of Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, who has seen under the microscope spores and filaments of a particular nature on the sting of one of these insects that had just bitten a patient suffering from yellow fever. Lime slaked with a solution of salt in water and then properly thinned with skim milk from which all the cream has been taken makes a permanent whitewash for outdoor work, and it is said, renders the wood incombustible. It is an excellent wash for preserving wood and for all farm purposes.

Ordinarily, what we see of the sun is the photosphere. But outside of that and beyond it the sun has an envelope of gas and streamers 200,000 miles in extent, and sometimes a 1,000,000 miles, and even 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 miles are thrown out. This invisible part becomes visible at times of eclipse.

A new system of telegraphy has been tried in Boston. The musical system of notation is employed. Just as the pitch of a half note is determined by the bar in which it occurs, so a telegraphic character is by this method given six different meanings, according to the styles through which it is sent, and the position in which it is recorded. The bars of the star are ruled with an instrument which makes a red line on the receiving strips as they move forward, a constant current from a local battery being passed through them for this purpose. When a message is to be sent by hand six keys are used at the transmitting station, each corresponding to a stylus at a receiving station, or one key pivoted to swing easily over six contact points may be employed. The speed of transmission is double that by the Morse system.

As a rendezvous for skunks and rabbits the hedge fence takes the lead, and when we consider the amount of labor necessary to keep such a fence in good condition and pleasing to the eye, we much prefer the barbed wire, although as a protection to stock in winter, the advantage is largely in favor of the hedge.

A CHEAP and convenient way to supply the hogs with charcoal is to burn the corn-cobs that accumulate about the feeding places and about the barn. Bake or deposit them in a pile, burn till well charred, then extinguish the fire. Sprinkle salt over the heap, and it will be a pleasure to see how the hogs will relish this cheap neutralizer of gases.

THERE is no subject in agriculture which demands at the present day more care, continued and widely extended, than the practice of manuring. A soil cannot be cultivated understandingly until it has been rightly subjected to such examination as will tell us, as nearly as any examination can tell it, what is necessary to render it fertile.

Ayer's Almanac for 1889, published by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., comes to us in the shape of a neat presentation book of about five hundred pages, being made up of numerous editions calculated for the latitudes of many lands. A score or more of nationalities are addressed in their own languages in this volume, and could they all be heard clamoring together for Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills what a babel would break forth! Ayer's Almanac, in its familiar yellow cover, has long been known as the most accurate and reliable of its kind; and if any one is ignorant of the superior merits of Ayer's medicines, and suffers in consequence, it is not for lack of this enterprising firm, who see that their "excess" by the million, "for the healing of the nations." Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac.—*Home Topics.*

BAD BEGINNING.—Young Physician (diagnosing a case).—In the first place, sir, you must drink less coffee.

Patient.—I never drink any coffee at all, sir.

Y. P. (considerably annoyed).—Well, you ought to.

ADAM'S OPINION.—"I don't say marriage is a failure," said Adam, candidly, as he sat down on a log just outside the Garden of Eden and looked hungrily at the fruit on the other side of the wall, "but if I had remained single this wouldn't have happened."

A YOUNG GEOGRAPHER.—"Mamma, what is color-blind?" asked little Nell.

"Inability to tell one color from another, my dear."

"Then I guess the man that made my geography is color-blind, because he's got Greenland painted yellow."

SHE WAS AT A DANCE and muscled the other evening, dressed very handsomely in white satin. She wore black kids, however.

"Why do you not wear white kids," asked a friend.

"Oh, my cousin died last night and I have to show some respect to her memory," she said, and she continued the giddy waltz with her partner.

BROWN.—Oh, if I only had a million dollars, what lots of good I would do with it.

Smith.—What would you do, for instance?

"Oh, there are ways enough—I don't know exactly what I would do."

"Well, I know."

"You'd go to work with all your might to make another million."

WISE.—"What was the matter with you at dinner, Brownie? You didn't say a bright thing from oysters to coffee."

"No," replied the humorist, sadly, "I never talk shop when I'm invited out."

HANDSOME PROFIT.—Aunt Emily.—Why do you think you will be a doctor, Bobby, when you grow up?

Bobby.—Because I swallowed a 10-cent piece the other day, and the doctor charged me \$2 for curing me. That's good business.

HAPPY DISCOVERY.—"Boy," said a Woodward avenue grocer to a lad who was helping himself to grapes, "I don't recall that your father is a customer here."

"You don't?"

"Never saw him that I know of."

"Then he must be a funny man. He has been dodging this store all summer, and I had figured that he was into you for about \$25 and couldn't raise the shekels. I'll go home and break the good news."

FROM EXAMINATION PAPERS.—Quotations from examination papers in a New England public school:

Question.—Define the word buttress.

Answer.—A buttress is a female butter maker.

"How many motions has the earth?"

"The earth has two motions, involution and evolution."

"Compare the adjective ill."

"Positive, ill; comparative, send for the doctor; superlative, dead."

Cold Waves

Are predicted with reliable accuracy, and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change to damp or stormy weather. Although we do not claim Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the remarkable cures it has effected show that it may be taken for rheumatism with reasonable certainty. Its beneficial action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this complaint. If you suffer from rheumatism, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Tarred paper makes an excellent covering and protection for cold frames at night. Old bagging serves well but paper is a better non-conductor of heat.

We accidentally overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday:

Jones. Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith. How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J. Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S. What did you do for it?

J. I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S. I've heard of you and of Jove I'll try it.

J. Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

Purslane chopped in thick milk is recommended as food for the Christmas turkey.

Edwin Forrest's Secret

The great tragedian, Forrest, had a secret which everybody ought to learn and profit by. Said he, "I owe all my success to the fact that everything I have undertaken I have done thoroughly. I never neglect trifles." That's the point—don't neglect trifles. Don't neglect that hacking cough, those night-sweats, that feeble and capricious appetite, and the other symptoms, trifling in themselves, but awful in their significance. They herald the approach of consumption. You are in danger, and you can be saved. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will restore you to health and vigor, as it has thousands of others. For all scrofulous diseases, and consumption is one of them, it is a sovereign remedy.

The United States has 688 Street Railways; Europe, 221; Germany, 47; Great Britain and Ireland, 117.

Your Friend Committed Suicide.

You never suspected it, none of your friends dreamed of it, he did not know it himself, but it is exactly what he did, nevertheless. Do you remember his sallow complexion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation? "I'm getting quite bilious," he said to you one day, "but I guess I'll pass off. I haven't done anything for it, because I don't believe in 'doctors.'" Soon after that you heard of his death. It was very sudden, and every one was greatly surprised. If he had taken Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets he would be alive and well to-day. Don't lose his example. The "Pellets" are easy to take, mild in their action, and always sure.

Governor Blake of Newfoundland has been appointed Governor General of Queensland, with a salary of \$25,000 and enormous emoluments.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and having tried every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease, sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 85 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

It is said that visitors to the Bronx City corn palace look upon the structure with a-maze.

Don't commit suicide! If you have dyspepsia, with headache, heartburn, distress in the stomach, no appetite, and are all worn out—but take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It creates an appetite, and gently regulates the digestion. Sold by druggists.

A CRUEL PARENT.—Father—I regret, my dear sir, that I cannot allow you to marry my daughter Lydia.

Son.—Why not, my dear sir?

Father.—Because she is entirely too young to marry.

Lydia (who has been listening).—But, pa, it ain't right to refuse to give the gentleman what he wants on account of a fault for which neither he nor I are to blame. It is your own fault, pa, that I am not old enough to marry. Why didn't you marry a few years sooner?

DISCOURAGING.—Artist.—Now, my dear friend, examine this picture critically and give me your candid opinion about it.

Friend, after examination.—The likeness is wonderful, but haven't you given her a little too much color?

"What the mischief are you talking about?"

"About this portrait of your grandmother."

"Grandmother! Why, man alive, what's the matter with you? That's not my grandmother. That's a sunrise!"

CHANGED HIS MIND.—Emerald Longcollin to Hostetter McGinnis.—Are you still mad at me, Mr. McGinnis?

McGinnis.—What about?

"You know last Christmas you proposed and I cruelly rejected your offer. I have—I have thought better of it since."

"Humph! So have I."

My Poor Back!

That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind. If your dog bites a man who kicks it, it is the dog's fault. On the same principle the kidneys utter their protest against nervousness, impure blood, and resulting constipation. These force them the system of the poisons which are the blood. Then the sufferer says the blood is "not yet," but they will be back aches; the kidneys are diseased, and the nerves are strengthened, removed. These are the causes Compound removes them quickly. effect, it also strengthens the weak curing all diseases of the nerves and kidneys. If your hopes of cure have not been realized, try Paine's Celery Compound; it gives perfect health to all who complain of "their poor backs." Price \$1.00. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

POOR HYDEKOPER.—Time, 9.30 P. M.

"Hello! Central. Give me 1739, please."

"Hello! Is that Mr. Hydekoper's house? Is he at home?"

"No, sir, you will find my husband at his office, sir, posting his books."

"Well, I was just there a minute ago and couldn't find him, I didn't know but that he had reached home by this time."

Four hours later Mr. Hydekoper tries to explain his absence, but it isn't a brilliant success.

WIFE.—Now, see what a woman can do when she has the opportunity. Here's an account in the paper of a lady out West who superintends a ranch and manages the cowboys herself.

Husband.—Probably a cow belle, eh?

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? When a sample bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c. and \$1.

WHAT SHE WANTED.—Dry goods clerk.—Can I show you anything more today, lady?

Lady.—Yes; I wish you would show me that umbrella I left here three weeks ago.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Reply, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A HUNGRY sailor should wish for a wind that blows fowl and chops about.

Big buttons are again in style and will be worn profusely throughout the season.

A Wonderful Food and Medicine.

Known and used by Physicians all over the world. Scott's Emulsion not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates and appetite for food that builds up the wasted body. "I have been using Scott's Emulsion for several years, and am pleased with its action. My patients say it is pleasant and palatable, and all grow stronger and gain flesh from the use of it. I use it in all cases of Wasting Diseases, and it is especially useful for children when nutrient medication is needed, as in Marasmus." T. W. PIERCE, M. D., Knoxville, Ala.

The value of a good horse is rarely realized until he is dead or parted with.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, 551 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Easy at once, no operation or delay. From business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Beard-dotted talleys and plain talleys still hold their own as material for dancing gowns.

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

There are no greater prudes than those women who have some secret to hide.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. For cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 551 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The reproaches of enemies should quicken us to duty, and not keep us from it.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, etc., like Cass's Kidney Cure. Office, 551 Arch St., Phila., Pa. For \$1.00. At Druggists. Cure the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

Sweet potatoes should be packed in sand or moss for winter use.

FOR PALE BLOOD

ELLY'S CREAM BALM

Gives relief at once for COLD IN HEAD.

—CURES—

CATARRH.

Not a Liquid or Syrup. Apply Balm in each nostril. RELY THEREON, is written on N. Y.

OPIMUM HABIT. Sufferers from Opium or Morphine Habit, no matter how long, No Pain, No Cure, No Harm. Home Remedy. Write for Circular. H. J. SWAN, 100 N. 3rd St., N. Y.

KIDNEY'S PILLS. Write for Circular. H. J. SWAN, 100 N. 3rd St., N. Y.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has prepared our breakfast tables with a deliciously flavored beverage which will save us many a sleepless night. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle poisons are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point, and ready to take advantage of any indulgence. They will take the form of Catarrh of the Kidneys, Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, &c. &c. A single Epps's Cocoa will do more to cleanse the system, and to build up the weak, than any other article of food. It is a most valuable and economical household article, and one which will do more to keep the family healthy than any other article of food. It is sold in half pound tins, by Grocers, and is sold everywhere. Epps's Cocoa is the only one that is sold in London, England."

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

Original, best, only genuine and reliable for the cure of all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and all other diseases of the Urinary System. It is a most valuable and economical household article, and one which will do more to keep the family healthy than any other article of food. It is sold in half pound tins, by Grocers, and is sold everywhere. Epps's Cocoa is the only one that is sold in London, England."

WANTED:

ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTRY.

HITRAY—CAME TO THE RESIDENCE OF the undersigned, at Chesterwood, near Oswego, N.Y., to see me about his affairs. He was requested to prove property, pay charges and remove same, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

JOHN S. AUMAN,
Notary Public.
Farmers Mills.

THE MARBLEHEAD FIRE.

THE ENTIRE BUSINESS PORTION OF THE TOWN DESTROYED.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FIRE UNKNOWN—THE LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$500,000.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., Dec. 26.—This town was visited by a conflagration last night that devoured the entire business portion of the town—about 12 acres. The fire was first discovered in the housefurnishing store of D. H. Powers, on Pleasant street, at about 10 o'clock. The direct cause of the fire is not known. The first warning was announced by a loud explosion of naphtha in the store. The alarm was quickly rung in and immediately followed by a second and third. When the firemen reached the burning building it fell with a mighty crash. It was a wooden structure and was rapidly consumed. The firemen did their best to hold the flames in check, but their efforts amounted to nothing. The buildings surrounding the structures were nothing but mere shells, and it seemed as if everywhere a spark fell a fire started. In 15 minutes from the time the first alarm was rung in the entire business portion was a sea of flame. The fire raged fiercely, and the two companies were wholly of no avail to fill the task they were called upon to perform. Assistance was summoned from Lynn, Salem and Swampscott, and these towns quickly responded.

The entire shoe manufacturing district, the principal business of the town, was burned to the ground. Fully 60 buildings were consumed. The flames spread with such rapidity that scarcely anything was saved. The tenants residing in the dwelling houses were completely cleaned out, and as they stood watching their homes consume they presented a pitiable sight. The fire, after demolishing the building in which it started, swept directly across to Reehabite Hall, which is totally burned. From there it swept over to W. B. Brown's house, which marked the limit of the fire on the western side. The wind was, most fortunately, light, but the roaring mass of flame swept over to F. W. & J. W. Monroe's shoe store, on the opposite side of Pleasant street. The building was a wooden structure, four stories high, and was soon burned to the ground. In the midst of the shoe factory of Charles Reed, to the west, caught and was burned to the ground. The progress of the fire was checked upon this side at that point, but, it swept uncontrolled to the eastward, and the flames soon reduced Paine's express office to a mass of ruins. Thus it continued. Sheds, fruit stands and small tenement houses were consumed with rapidity. It seemed as if the entire town was doomed. By this time help from Salem, Lynn and Swampscott arrived, and this response put new life into the cheerless workers. The city was flooded with strangers from all the surrounding towns. On Pleasant street the dwelling houses of Nathan Pittman, Asa Blaney, the Boston and Maine Depot, Cole Brothers' shoe factory, the horse car station, Stacey's drug store, Jonathan Bourne's woolen factory, a large structure, four stories high, and numerous small buildings were reduced to ashes. On the opposite side Joseph Lefavre's dwelling house, H. O. Symond's hardware, the Grand Army Hall and the Fire Department headquarters, a magnificent brick building; the Rialto block, C. Gregory's drug store, the Boston branch grocery store and the dry goods store of George Graves were destroyed. On Essex street the flames destroyed Allerton Hall and the immense wooden factory of E. H. Woodbury, shoe manufacturer. Allerton Hall is occupied as a shoe factory by Jonathan Orne. The factory of Jacob H. Cropley & Bro., on Essex street, Peasche's shoe factory and the houses of Dennis and Jacob Pine were reduced to smoking ruins. On Spring street the fire swept on, destroying the residence and a factory of William C. Lefavre. Its progress was checked at the Sewell Grammar School building. Sweeping across Spring street, the flames consumed the handsome dwelling of Dr. Whittemore. Here the flames changed their course, and, sweeping on to Sewell street, completely destroyed everything in the rear of Pleasant street, taking everything clean up on both sides of the railroad track. The residences of Mr. Chamberlain and the late Thomas F. Crossman, Paine's livery stable, Thomas Rix's fruit stand and numerous small buildings were burned to the ground. At 9 o'clock the fire was under control, though yet burning fiercely. This stolid old burgh, in June, 1877, was visited by a fire which swept over nearly the same district. During the progress of the present fire several explosions were heard. Fully 1000 workmen are thrown out of employment. The loss is estimated at \$500,000.

A RIVER BOAT BURNED.

THE JOHN H. HANNA DESTROYED ON THE MISSISSIPPI—THIRTY PERISH.

PLAQUEMINE, La., Dec. 25.—The burning of the steamboat John W. Hanna, last night near Plaquemine, was one of the most terrible river disasters that has ever happened in Southern waters.

The loss of life was heavy, nearly 30 persons perishing in the flames and in the river. At the time the fire was discovered the crew were at their posts. Captain Jolles was at the wheel, and in the pilot house with him was Bob Smith, a famous Mississippi river pilot, who was one of the men on the Robert E. Lee when she burned to the water's edge, some years ago.

LATER.—A Plaquemine special places the number known to be lost by the Hanna disaster as five whites and 16 colored.

St. Louis, Dec. 25.—The Republic's New Orleans special gives additional interviews with survivors of the steamboat Hanna. Dan Carroll, the steward, says: "The first indication I had of the fire was when I was awakened by Lowell Williams. I immediately jumped on the roof from my room and there found the fire so strong it knocked me down. Being

unable to rise, I rolled over the best way I could and fell into the river, and then swam 200 yards."

Mr. Carroll is badly burned. He was taken to the hospital. Mr. Carroll says that the last lady passengers that were on the boat coming down likely got off at Baton Rouge. The passengers that were aboard at the time of the accident were Captain P. G. Montgomery and Mr. Harpin, of the Board of Underwriters, a driver and his son, who were saved.

Mr. J. W. Hanley, chief engineer of the boat, arrived at the office of the company owning the boat this morning. His face is badly burned. He says that the fire started in the cotton just aft the boiler a little before 12 o'clock last night. The second engineer was on watch, and immediately blew an alarm, but so fast did the flames spread that in three minutes the boat was ablaze from stern to stem. He jumped overboard on the shore side and reached the bank, and turning around saw Captain Holmes struggling in the water and made every effort to rescue him.

Captain Holmes, Chief Clerk Samuel Powell, Carpenter John Croften and Robert Smith, steersman of the crew, are known to be lost. James Given, sailor; James O'Neill, deck hand, and Dan Carroll, steward, are very badly burned.

Mr. Hanley further said: "I think that from the crew of the Hanna and that of the Josie W., who were passengers, the loss of lives is from 20 to 25. The boat, when burned, was lying at the bank at Plaquemine, and the people of that town treated us with great kindness and furnished us liberally with food and clothing."

THE TROUBLE AT LAMAR, MISS.

LAMAR, Miss., Dec. 27th.—The reports of race trouble in this village have been greatly exaggerated. There has been considerable excitement here, but, barring one knock down, no one has been injured. Yesterday a drunken negro insulted a white man, and was promptly knocked down and severely punished.

Other negroes in the town became demonstrative, and several whites becoming alarmed telegraphed to Memphis for Winchester rifles. The report that trouble was expected here was circulated in neighboring towns, and white men began flocking to Lamar until the little village looked like an armed camp.

If the negroes meditated an attack on the whites the show of force awed them, and they made no demonstration. There was great excitement here all day, but things have now quieted down, and the armed men are leaving town by every train.

FOUR MEN KILLED BY A CAVE-IN.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 26.—A fatal accident occurred this afternoon on Fifteenth street, between Tremont and Court place, which resulted in the instant death of at least four men and mortal wounding of two others. The Denver Gas Company had 100 men employed in excavating a ditch six feet deep along the side and underneath the track of the cable car line. Suddenly the track for an entire block fell upon the men underneath. The men were immediately set to work removing the fallen track, and four young men were drowned at Hillside, near East Brady, Pennsylvania, on the 25th. They in company with another girl and two young men, were crossing the Allegheny river in a skiff, when it sank with them. The rest of the party were rescued in an exhausted condition.

—On a Denver and Rio Grande freight train, at Cuchua, Colorado, on the morning of the 23d, William E. Comstock, conductor, and Henry Borst, brakeman, were killed in a singular manner. Both men were turning the brake when the wheel gave way. Borst was run over by the train and instantly killed; Comstock's skull was fractured, and he died in a few minutes.

—Ernest Kurtz and his 15-year-old son were found dead in the woods near Jacksonport, Wisconsin, on the 21st. They had gone out early to cut cord wood, and the supposition is that a limb fell from a tree which they were cutting down and killed both.

—William Crossley shot and killed his wife in Syracuse, New York, on the evening of the 23d, and then committed suicide. They had lived apart for six months of their year of married life.

—Henry D. Schoonmaker, a young salesman, shot and fatally wounded his wife and then killed himself. In Brooklyn, on the evening of the 22d, he was 23 years of age, she 22, and they had a 14-months-old baby that was away from home at the time. It is supposed Schoonmaker was insane.

—Fount Horner, aged 20, being crazed by drink, seized a club and ran amuck through the streets of Wheeling, West Virginia, on the 25th. He knocked down and severely wounded several people. The last man he struck, Edward Aimes, drew a knife and killed his assailant. Aimes was arrested, but afterwards discharged. George Knie was stabbed to death by George Fort in a quarrel over the division of a piece of meat in Greengburg, Penna., on the 25th. A light took place in Carle, Illinois, on the evening of the 24th, between Gullidge, aged 35 years, and M. E. Edwards, aged nearly 70, in which the latter was stabbed to the heart. The quarrel was about a woman.

—The latest advices from Wabahal, Mississippi, the scene of the late race troubles, are to the effect that three negroes have been captured, but their names have been withheld. From the prisoners just taken it is learned that George Maury, Cash Maury and George Coleman were wounded in the fight of December 16. Walter Crook, the most intelligent of the fugitives, is supposed to be in hiding at the residence of a white man, and a search warrant has been secured to ransack the place. The wounded men are slowly recovering.

—The steamer Leif Erickson was burned to the water's edge near Seattle, Washington Territory, on the evening of the 24th. There were 35 persons on

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.

THE STEAMER KATE ADAMS BURNED ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

POSSIBLY 35 TO 50 LIVES LOST.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 23.—The elegant passenger steamer Kate Adams, running as a semi-weekly packet between Memphis and Arkansas City, was burned this morning near Commerce, Mississippi, 40 miles south of this city. She was en route to Memphis, and had about two hundred people aboard, including her deck and cabin crew of 80, and 35 cabin and 60 deck passengers, and 25 colored cabin passengers.

The fire, which caught in some cotton near the forward end of the boat, was discovered about 8 o'clock. The passengers were at breakfast, and when the alarm was given they all made a rush for the forward deck. At the time the steamer was about 300 yards from the Mississippi side of the river, and her bow was at once headed for the shore. Pilot J. A. Barton was on watch, and he remained heroically at his post until she was safely landed. Harry Best, the second clerk, who was seated at the table when the alarm was given, had brought all the ladies and children forward and assisted them ashore.

There were about 25 colored cabin passengers who were saved along with the white passengers. On the lower deck, however, a fearful panic seized the crew and deck passengers. Those who were cut off from escape from the bow were compelled to jump overboard to save their lives. The stern of the burning steamer had swung out into the river, and an effort was made to launch the yawl. It was capsize by the crowd which filled it, and many of its occupants drowned. They were mostly colored men, but there were three or four women in the crowd.

THE LOST.

The lost, as far as can be learned, are as follows: George Corbet, third clerk, aged 39 years, who had launched the yawl, and was trying to save the colored women on the lower deck. He leaves a wife, who resides in St. Louis. Joe Porter, Andrew Rees, Monroe Jackson, Jim Nelson, Senator Coleman and Hillard Horton, of the colored cabin crew. Lee Finley, Frank Wells, colored roustabouts. In addition, fifteen deck passengers, four of whom were white men, were also drowned. In this list of unknown were three colored women and two children. They were coming to Memphis to spend the holidays. The whites had been working on the levees, and their names and destination are unknown.

The burning steamer drifted away, after lying at the bank for 20 minutes, and floated down the river, her hull sinking at the head of Peter's Island, four miles below Commerce.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Andrew Ziege, his sister Kate, George Stump and wife, Matthew Cox and Mary Morales were drowned on the afternoon of the 25th while sailing in San Francisco Bay. A sudden gust of wind upset the boat. They all resided in San Francisco except Miss Morales, whose home was in Pasadena. Two young women were drowned at Hillside, near East Brady, Pennsylvania, on the 25th. They in company with another girl and two young men, were crossing the Allegheny river in a skiff, when it sank with them. The rest of the party were rescued in an exhausted condition.

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—The steamer Leif Erickson was burned to the water's edge near Seattle, Washington Territory, on the evening of the 24th. There were 35 persons on

board at the time and seven are missing. One theory of the origin of the fire is that a lamp in the pilot house exploded and set fire to the boat, and another that a demijohn of whisky in the pilot house was broken, and the whisky, running through to the boiler, was ignited.

—A private telegram was received in Memphis on the evening of the 26th reporting a negro riot in progress at Laman, Mississippi, and asking that some Winchester rifles be sent on the first train. It was rumored that two whites and five negroes had been killed. Laman is 12 miles south of Grand Junction, Tennessee, on the line of the Illinois Central Railroad.

—A heavy storm of sleet and wet snow prevailed on the 26th throughout Iowa, Northwestern Missouri and part of Kansas. The storm was accompanied at Cedar Rapids by a high wind. A cold wave has appeared in the extreme Northwest, and notice was given by the Signal Service at Chicago on the evening of the 26th of a prospective fall of 15 to 20 degrees in temperature before morning.

—During a Christmas entertainment at East Prospect, in York county, Pennsylvania, on the evening of the 25th, the building collapsed, and three hundred persons fell from the second to the first floor. The stove set fire to the ruins, adding to the terror of the situation, but the victims were speedily released. A large number were badly bruised and cut, but none fatally injured. The most seriously injured were Miss Beckie Burg, leg broken in two places; Mrs. Valentine Knisely, leg broken; Miss Flora Wallace, leg broken; John Hines, seriously burned.

—An explosion occurred in the Ammonia Works in Toronto, Canada, on the 25th, wrecking the building, killing David Sexton and injuring several others. The foreman of the works is missing and supposed to be in the ruins. A freight train on the Midland Railroad jumped the track at Line Creek, 20 miles from Leadville, Colorado, on the 26th, and T. Harlan and Robert Martin, train hands, were killed.

—William Thompson, aged 19 years, was attacked by several young men at Upper Black's Eddy, Bucks county, Penna., on Christmas night, while escorting a young lady home from church. He drew a revolver and fired several shots without effect. Aaron Wisner, one of his friends, then went behind him and tried to disarm him, but Thompson, not knowing who it was, fired over his shoulder, the ball taking effect in Wisner's breast and inflicting a fatal wound. At Raywick, Kentucky, on Christmas, John Abrey attempted to cut T. K. Carter's throat, and succeeded in inflicting an ugly wound. W. Parker Fleece took up the difficulty in Carter's favor and armed himself with a shotgun, which renewed the trouble. Mrs. W. P. Fleece attempted to act as mediator, when the discharge from her husband's gun struck her in the breast and wounded her fatally.

—James Green, a prominent citizen of Wolcott, New York, cut his wife's throat on the 27th, and then cut his own. They will both die. Dan Swann, a worthless character, shot and killed Wm. Myers, a young man living near Akron, Iowa, on the 26th, without a cause. A house in the eastern part of Rockingham county, Virginia, in which a number of colored people were having a party, was blown up by dynamite on the evening of the 26th. Several of the inmates are reported to have been fatally injured.

—The capacity of the shoe factories burned in Marblehead, Massachusetts, when running on full time, was 250 cases per day, and the payroll was about \$21,000 a week. A telegram from Marblehead says: "To-day with a population of 7500 only about one can find employment. Aid is needed, and must be forthcoming or great suffering will ensue."

—Post-office Inspector Kidder was notified on the 27th, that the post-office at Argos, Indiana, was robbed on the evening of the 23d, of the money order fund. The amount is not stated. There is no clue to the robbers. The post-office at Sanbury, Penna., was robbed on the evening of the 27th. The thieves got 76 cents. The office at Northumberland was also entered and 24 cents secured.

—A sleet and snow storm in Kansas City, Missouri, on the 27th, caused considerable damage to the wires of the electric light and telephone companies. The wires in many parts of the city were down and the poles broken. Snow fell in Iowa, Wisconsin and Dakota on the 26th. Railroads in the vicinity of Waverly, Iowa, were badly blocked, but trains were running.

—White Caps in Hopdale, Ohio, gave Dr. John Parkhill, a leading physician, a terrible trashing on Christmas night. His errand boy had been intoxicated and the White Caps accused Parkhill of drugging him.

—Michael O'Garra, aged 13 years, killed his 11-year-old brother, while hunting near Flemingsburg, Kentucky, on the 26th. In attempting to shoot a rabbit Michael tripped and fell, the contents of both barrels being lodged in his brother's head. Michael Keating, a messenger in the War Department in Washington, fell over the balusters on the third floor of the building on the 27th, and was killed. The fall was about 80 feet. Keating was intoxicated at the time.

—A passenger train on the Montana Central Railroad was derailed on the morning of the 27th by an open switch. A fireman named Morse was killed, and one passenger was injured. The snapping of its rod by frost caused the switch to open. A coal train ran into a passenger train on the Pine Creek Railroad, near Williamsport, Penna., on the morning of the 27th. The engine and several cars were wrecked and burned, and two men were injured.

Mr. W. H. Proce, while praising the light obtained from electricity in a lecture delivered in London the other evening, strongly condemned electric lighting company mongering and electric lighting frauds.

DEATH PENALTIES.

Capital Punishment in Olden Times.

The term "capital punishment," meaning a fatal operation upon that most vital part of the human frame, the head, is now no misnomer, but the time was when the death penalty was by no means directed at the head alone. Death by stoning was, in all probability, the earliest method of punishing crimes, the Jews and other oriental nations being especially given to this form of supreme penalty. From the extremely comprehensive code of capital offenses which appeared in the Mosaic code, it is to be concluded that a death by stoning was a very common occurrence, and that the "young men of the congregation" to whom were intrusted the duties of executioner, must have become quite expert in their office. It is quite possible, however, that personal retaliation antedated punishment by the community, and that the eye for eye, tooth for tooth and life for life doctrine was rigorously carried out. For the instantaneous dispatch of an offender the Jews used the sword, but stoning continued to be the set form of capital punishment up to the time of the Christian era. Then crucifixion took its place, a form of death penalty borrowed from the Latin conquerors.

According to tradition, however, the Assyrians were the inventors of this particularly unpleasant form of being kept in suspense, and it is a woman, Semiramis, who has the doubtful honor of being the first to employ it. The ordinary method of inflicting it was by nailing the victim to a cross, where he was left until dead. Occasionally, however, a cheerful innovation was introduced by setting the cross on fire before the victim's death, or by letting wild beasts devour him in his defenseless position. Both the torch and the jaws of the wild beasts' fangs were really merciful reliefs, for cases are on record in which the victim lingered in agony for eighteen and twenty days. Death by crucifixion was inflicted on women as well as on men, and such unspeakable atrocities were practiced under the guise of just punishment that the cross was abolished by Constantine the Great about A. D. 315.

DIFFERENT ROMAN METHODS.

Though the Romans were greatly given to crucifixion, it can scarcely be said that they had any one national form of capital punishment. They acted largely after the mikado's plan of letting the punishment fit the crime. Christians were burned, torn to pieces by beasts, drowned in quagmires and rivers and vivisection. Political offenders, on the other hand, were thrown from the Tarpeian rock. This was a lofty and precipitous promontory on one side of the Capitoline hill. Runaway slaves when recaptured were turned adrift into the deserts or woods overrun by wild animals, or else bound to a rock and left to starve. It was customary for a while in Rome to permit capital offenders to select the manner by which they would meet death and be allowed to inflict the penalty upon themselves. This custom also obtained in Greece, and when Socrates was condemned to death for spreading disbelief in the national religion he chose to die by drinking hemlock.

One of the most cruel and unusual of punishments was that which the Romans in the latter days of the republic meted out to those who murdered either of their parents. Luke Owen Pike, M. A., author of the "History of Crime in England," in referring to this punishment, says: "Not in the amphitheatre, not at the stake, not on the cross was the parricide to perish. A sack was to be his winding sheet; in that he was to be sewn up alive and venomous serpents with him. He was to be thrown into the sea, if the sea was near at hand, and if not, into a river, so that the heavens might be hidden from him while still alive, and the earth deny him a grave when dead."

Often, however, in addition to the vipers, there were a dog, a monkey and a rooster sewed up in the sack with the victim, who was naked. The sack was usually of leather.

The oriental nations have always been remarkable for the ingenious cruelty of their death punishments, although it is doubtful whether they have been more cruel than the self-styled highly civilized nations of the west. Death has come from slow strangulation from a rope, as was in vogue in China, for instance, and at the same time from the use of boiling oil, which was poured on the joints after they were dislocated; by mechanical means, as in France and Germany, from flaying, or stripping the skin off the body, as was formerly done in England, and from pressure between planks, on the upper of which great weights were placed, as was also in vogue in England at one time.

CRUELTY AIDED BY INGENUITY.

Every method which human cruelty could prompt and human ingenuity devise has been resorted to at one time or other in ancient or medieval days, and among nations professing to be civilized, to administer torture and death. It is true that Japanese offenders have been executed by the slow passage of a spear upward through their entrails, and that the Chinese criminals have been gradually beheaded with a bamboo saw, but at the same time that most barbarous form of inflicting the death penalty, the boiling in a caldron, was a European invention.

Decapitation ceased in England in 1745, but it is still performed in France and some of the German states, and in the first country by the guillotine and in the second by the sword, the instrument employed in England having been the broad ax. Decapitation with the sword is also a capital punishment in China. The two handed sword was in use in France before the guillotine was introduced, while for great crimes the victim was broken on the wheel. It appears to have come first into use in Germany, where it was employed as early as the tenth century. Francis I. about 1525, introduced it into France. It was employed for a time also in England. The prisoner designed for death by this method was bound to an instrument rudely resembling a wheel, his legs and arms being separated as far as possible and attached to crossbars corresponding to spokes. As the wheel revolves the limbs of the victim were

fractured by heavy blows from a heavy iron rod delivered below the knees and elbows. Sometimes the rod was held in position mechanically, the limbs of the prisoner, as he whirled on the wheel, coming in contact with it. Usually, however, the rod was held in the hands of an executioner, who administered the blows as rapidly as he could wield it. In France the torture of this mode of punishment was lessened in many cases by heavy blows being dealt on the head and chest of the victim, so as to shorten life. These blows were called coups de grace or strokes of Mercy.

The Microbe and Its Work.

Remarkable progress in the study of the causes of what are commonly called the preventable diseases has been made in the last ten years. In so wide a field almost innumerable proof could be cited. For example, in seeking for the cause of any case or group of cases of typhoid fever attention is at once directed in this day to the condition of the water or the milk that had been consumed by the patient previous to their illness. In all probability a majority of the cases of typhoid in this city and Brooklyn at this time were caused by the use of contaminated water or milk while the persons now ill were in the country. The cause of the first case in the great epidemic at Plymouth, Penna., was the contamination of the town's water supply. The researches of Power and Kilen in London with respect to the causes of scarlet fever and the communication of this disease from animals to man, the discoveries of Koch and Pasteur, the reports of health officers, and many of the methods of modern sanitation, all serve to call to mind the advances recently made in the scientific war against disease.

The "Forum" for December contains a very interesting article by Dr. Austin Flint, of New York, concerning recent discoveries in bacteriology and the effect of these discoveries on medical and surgical practice. Says Dr. Flint:

"The science and practice of medicine and surgery are undergoing a revolution of such magnitude and importance that its limits can hardly be conceived. Looking into the future in the light of recent discoveries, it does not seem impossible that a time may come when the cause of every infectious disease will be known; when all such disease will be preventable or easily curable; when protection can be afforded against all diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles, yellow fever, whooping cough, &c., in which one attack secures immunity from subsequent contagion; when, in short, no constitutional disease will be incurable and such scourges as epidemics will be unknown. These results, indeed, may be but a small part of what will follow discoveries in bacteriology. The higher the plans of actual knowledge the more extended is the horizon. What has been accomplished within the past ten years as regards knowledge of the causes, prevention and treatment of diseases far transcends what would have been regarded a quarter of a century ago as the wildest and most impossible speculation."

There follows this significant declaration a description of the methods by which the disease-producing organisms called microbes or bacteria have been discovered and brought under observation, with some reference to the actual production of diseases by inoculation with pure cultures of the characteristic microbes: "In certain diseases," says Dr. Flint, "among which are tuberculosis, pneumonia, erysipelas, carbuncle, diphtheria, typhoid fever, yellow fever, relapsing fever, the malarial fever, certain catarrhs, tetanus, nearly all contagious diseases, a great number of skin affections, &c., the causative action of bacteria can no longer be doubted. The conditions necessary to the development of these diseases seem to be a susceptibility on the part of the individual and the lodgment and multiplication of special bacteria in the system." The following statement concerning the disease that causes perhaps one-seventh of the deaths of human beings is notable, coming, as it does, from a physician of such prominence:

"It is probable that a person with an inherited tendency to consumption would never develop the disease if he could be absolutely protected against infection with the tubercle bacillus; but once infected, the bacteria multiply and produce the characteristic signs and symptoms. In other persons the bacillus tuberculosis with difficulty finds a lodgment and multiplies imperfectly. Many of the lower animals are susceptible to tuberculosis, and the disease has often been produced by direct inoculation with a pure culture of the tubercle bacillus. In the light of modern discoveries consumption can no longer be regarded as an incurable disease."

Can the bacteria or their poisonous—the "ptomaines" that are supposed to be the direct cause of the disease—be destroyed without destroying the patient? This is the question. The effect of discoveries in bacteriology has been as great in surgical as in medical practice, owing to the use of antiseptic methods in operation—methods developed from those of Lister—and to this Dr. Flint directs attention. In conclusion he says: "If what is known of the relations of bacteria to disease can justify even a small part of the speculations with regard to the possible results of future investigations, our present knowledge of the relations of micro-organisms to digestion, to the growth of plants, to the changes of matter involved in putrefaction, and to all kinds of fermentation, opens a field for the imagination that seems truly illimitable."

There is instruction of the most valuable kind for the public in articles like this, written by men eminent in the medical profession, and summarizing the results of researches so important. When the causes of many preventable diseases shall have been clearly and authoritatively pointed out, it will be comparatively easy for many persons to avoid them or to defend themselves against them either by their own action or by the agency of health boards. The clear presentation of the facts is of great value for the enlightenment and guidance of health authorities.

My Lost Self

You wonder why my eyes are dim with tears,
Then, shall I tell you? Long and long ago—
So long ago years piled on weary years—
There was a little child I used to know.

And every day and night and every hour
We took life's gift together, sun and shade,
And saw the rainbow shining through the shower,
And heard the talk that building robins made.

We thought the world was ours to come and go
About its highways, finding treasures rare;
We thought all heaven was ours, and fashioned
Grand castle after castle high in air.

Ah! now I find the world a desert wild;
No room in all the sky for tower of mine
But most of all I miss my comrade child,
Her brave, true courage and her faith divine.

Dead? Changed? I know not, sweet, I only know
That sometimes from the mirror's shining space
In my own features, worn and faded so,
I catch a glimmer of the bright lost face.

You will no longer wonder that I weep,
My little girl, with eyes so grave and clear;
Whatever treasure we may hold or keep,
To lose one's happy self is saddest, dear.

MADE A PRISONER.

"Welcome home, Alf, my dear boy!" My brother grasped my hand as he said these words, and did not release it until he had led me up the time-honored steps of our ancestral home, and begun to assist me to unfasten my great-coat. "And how are you, my lad?" he continued, without giving me time to reply to his hearty reception. "Why, you look as brown as a berry, and certainly none the worse for your fifteen years' nabobism."

I had just returned to England after having endured the trying climate of India for fifteen years, and had hastened at once to the old mansion where I had been born, and which was, at the time of my story, in possession of my eldest brother, Stephen. Our family bears the honored name of Stanley, and are a younger branch of the noble house of that name. They had been settled for many centuries in a wild part of the Northwest Riding of Yorkshire, upon an estate that was very beautiful from an artistic point of view, but very poor from a pecuniary aspect; and consequently many generations of younger sons had been forced to push their way in the world, as I had.

My half-brother Stephen was twelve years older than I was, and had always regarded me with an affection more fatherly than brotherly, delighting in giving me pet names; and even when years of foreign travel had tanned my hair, I was amused by the way in which, upon this our first meeting after many years, he ignored the present, and kept up the old manners and sayings which had characterized him when I was a boy at Stanley House.

A substantial repast was provided for me in the old dining-room, and after I had done justice to it, and the gray-headed butler (who had officiated in my father's time) had brought in the wine, Stephen and I were soon in deep conversation on topics peculiarly interesting to me.

"So you think the old place is changed, do you?" he said, musingly, in reply to a remark of mine. "I've not noticed it; but it may be, it may be."

"Indeed it is, Stephen," I said. "I think you are allowing the best part of the house to fall into decay. Now in my father's day the west wing—"

"Hush!" he cried, interrupting me with a startled look in his eyes. "Don't mention that, for Heaven's sake! She loved those rooms."

In a moment I had grasped his hand. "Forgive me, Stephen!" I exclaimed, as the terrible past flashed across my mind, and I saw I had opened an old wound.

"There is nothing to forgive, Alf, my boy," he said, looking into the bright fire with an anxious, troubled face. "You could not know of all the horror of that terrible time."

Indeed I could not, for I was but a boy when I went to India. Nevertheless, I had heard sufficient while there of my brother's unfortunate marriage to convince me of the pain which any allusion to it would give him. I had heard how he had married a beautiful girl, and how fondly he had loved her, and how, after three months of married life, she had deserted him. With whom or whether she had gone no one knew; and her name had become almost a forgotten sound at Stanley House.

I changed the subject of the conversation, and tried to make him forget the unpleasant recollections which my words had raised, by relating some of the most amusing adventures that had befallen me whilst abroad; but, though he listened with interest, and seemed to try to shake off the gloom that had settled upon his mind, he never quite regained his wonted cheerfulness during the remainder of the evening, and retired early to rest, excusing himself by saying it was his custom.

Among the evils of civilization which my somewhat stormy passage through life had taught me, that of late hours was by no means the smallest, and knowing that it would be useless for me to turn into bed before midnight, I put on my hat lit a cigar, and strolled into the grounds to get a breath of fresh air.

It was a fine summer night. The moon was shining brightly from a clear, starlit sky. I knew every foot of the ground, and visited many of my favorite haunts, and it must have been after eleven o'clock before I began to think of returning. My cigar had gone out when I reached the bottom of the long avenue of tall trees, and beginning to feel chilly I walked somewhat quickly towards the house, crunching the gravel beneath my feet as I went. As I drew near the front door, my attention was attracted by the sudden appearance of a man bearing a lantern; who had evidently heard my footsteps, for he stopped and waited my approach. At first I thought he was one of the servants but upon drawing nearer I was surprised to find it was my brother. I hasten-

ed to speak to him, when, to my great astonishment, after glancing at me eagerly, he turned away without any sign of recognition, and hurried rapidly in the direction of the deserted west wing. My first intention was to call out after him, but upon second thought I decided not to do so, for I was persuaded that he had seen and recognized me, and that perhaps my company might not be desired, so I entered the house, and was soon in bed and asleep.

The next morning when I came down stairs, I found Stephen already in the breakfast-room, awaiting me. He was standing with his back to the fire. "Good-morning, Alf," he said, smiling in his cheerful manner. "You are an exception to most lovers of late hours, I see."

"Yes," I replied, "I sleep soundly, and therefore rise early."

"You'll find the nights long and dull here, I'm afraid, after the excitement to which you've been accustomed."

"Oh, no, not at all," I said. "There are so many old associations about Stanley House that I think I shall never be dull here. Now, last night I strolled through the grounds, and did not return until close upon midnight."

"These late hours seem to me to be a very stupid custom, and one which I could never cultivate, I think, my boy, that you would have been much wiser if you had turned in when I did and slept until morning."

"Why, I dare say I was in bed before you,"

"In bed before me?" he repeated, with a puzzled look. "What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say—that I was in bed and asleep before you were, unless you finish your rest and rise before twelve P. M."

"You must be joking, Alf," he said, incredulously. "I was in bed by nine o'clock, and was up this morning at six."

"Surely you must be mistaken, Stephen, for I met you or your double at the top of the avenue last night as I was returning to the house."

"Impossible!"

"Indeed, I did. I would have spoken to you, but you hurried away, and I thought you had seen me and wished to be alone."

"It could not have been me. I was never out of the house after seven o'clock."

All that day I was haunted by the recollection of what I had seen on the previous night, and of my brother's denial. I had heard singular stories of Stephen being a somnambulist before I had left England, and could not help wondering if he was still addicted to frolics of that kind; but as I had never seen him walk in his sleep, and as I had only half believed the tale, I had been told, I was not inclined to accept this explanation as a solution of the problem. However, I was determined to solve the mystery.

As soon as all were in bed, therefore, on the night following that on which I had arrived at Stanley House, I again went out into the grounds, determined, if I met the mysterious person whom I had seen on the previous night, to follow him and see who he was. The moon was shining fitfully from behind the stormy clouds that now and then obscured her disc, and a breeze of wind stirred and whistled in the branches of the trees. I paced upon the grass beneath the tall elms that pointed their foliaged branches to the frowning sky. I had taken up my point of observation, just in front of the west wing of the house, which had been so long shut up and left to fall into decay. So great, indeed, had been my brother's horror lest any portion of it should be touched by human foot, that not only had he boarded up every window and door that had communicated without, but he had also caused to be built up every door that had given access from it to the main body of the building.

My head was full of thoughts of my boyhood as I walked to and fro. I remembered many happy days spent in those rooms, for they had been my father's favorites; and it was not without a pang of regret that I looked at them, deserted and ruinous, simply because a false woman had also loved them.

I had waited until past midnight, and had almost given up my quest as hopeless, and was about to return to the house, when I heard a footstep on the damp gravel walk approaching. I drew back into the shadow of the trees, and peered forth into the darkness, for at that moment a thick cloud shut out the light of the moon. Nearer and nearer the footstep came, and at length the glimmering of a lantern shone out on the darkness. The man bearing the light went up to the principal entrance of the west wing, where he paused, and a moment later I heard a key shoot back the heavy lock; the next instant the light and the man disappeared as the door closed behind them.

Animated and excited, I stepped quickly but softly across the gravel walk to the door, where for a moment I paused and listened. A footstep was ascending the creaking staircase. I waited until I heard it on the second flight before I tried the door. I found it open, and entered softly, closing the door behind me. Before proceeding further, I cautiously took off my boots, and then I entered the cold clammy stairs that smelled of the tomb.

From the second landing there opened a suite of apartments, which I remembered had been called the strong rooms, because they were in the very heart of the building, had few windows, and only the door for ingress or egress.

The heavy oak door that opened into these rooms I found was ajar, and a bright light streamed out between the opening. To my great astonishment, when I entered the room, I heard voices in the apartment beyond. At first I was so amazed that I could not distinguish a single word that was spoken; but as I became calm, and, after drawing close to the door of the room from which the sound proceeded, I distinctly heard a woman's voice in tearful accents saying:

"Oh, if you love me, deliver me from this place! What have I done that I should be forced to bear this punishment? Have I not loved with a true woman's love? Speak to me. Do not look at me with eyes so glassy that they

seem to see not. Give me one word, that I may hear you as the same Stephen that you were before this fearful malady overtook you. Let me again see the light of heaven and the faces of my friends!"

I crept softly nearer the door, and got into a position from which I could partly distinguish the occupants of the room and their surroundings.

It was a handsomely furnished apartment, half boudoir, half drawing-room. Every luxury which the heart or brain could desire was scattered about in endless variety. In the centre of the floor stood my brother, but with such a strange, wicked, frenzied expression on his face, that, had I not known his features well, I should have thought that it could not be he. Before him knelt a woman whose face was buried in her hands.

"You shall not leave me thus!" she cried, as he turned to go. "I must, I will have my liberty, I tell you!"

She had started to her feet and ran to the door. But Stephen, still without any change in his fixed countenance, seized her roughly by the arm, and pushed her from him and walked quickly toward the door.

I hardly had time to draw back into the shadow of a curtain when he entered the room where I was and walked quickly across to the landing, closing this last door after him and locking it. Thus I found myself also a prisoner. I heard his footsteps descend the stairs; and then the sound died slowly away.

For a few moments I stood puzzled as to what course I should pursue. I knew it would be useless to attempt to force the massive lock, or when morning came to attract the outer world; for, as I have said, the rooms were strongly built and situated in the very heart of the west wing, and the few windows which had of old let in the light of heaven to them had been filled up with strong masonry.

I was aroused from my thoughts by a sob from the occupant of the next chamber. Going up to the door which Stephen had closed after him, I knocked and then entered. My tap had evidently not been heard, for I found the graceful form seated in a chair, in an attitude which betokened despair, her arms upon the table, her head leaning forward, and her beautiful disheveled hair falling in waving folds about her.

"Madam!"

I had walked up to her and placed my hand upon her shoulder.

"Oh!" and she turned toward me her pale, fearful, horror-stricken face, that shrank away in fear. "Who are you? Pray do not hurt me. I know I am helpless."

It was some time before I could convince her that I was really a friend; for so long had she been buried in these rooms that her mind had become almost unaltered, and her sense of perception blunted. By degrees, however, I made her understand who I was and how I had come there; and then, in answer to my questions, I gleaned the history of her captivity.

When my brother married her she was a handsome girl of eighteen, and he was verging on middle age. For three months after their marriage he had been kind and attentive. Just at the end of that time, however, he discovered, accidentally, several letters which had been written by her before her marriage, to a former lover, and for some days afterward he was moody, jealous and strange in his conduct. One night he entered her room with that fixed, frenzied, wicked look on his face which she had never seen there before, but which had marred his features, in all her interviews with him since, and directed her by signs to follow him, a mandate which in her terror she readily obeyed. He conducted her to a gloomy chamber lighted by a small oil lamp, and then left her, locking the door behind him. At intervals, for some weeks afterward, he visited her, bringing food and clothing with him; but always coming in the night, and bearing himself in a silent, changed manner. At length he led her back again to her own apartments, those in which I have discovered her, where during her absence all the windows had been built up, thus cutting off communication with the outer world. Here he had visited her almost every night since, bringing her the necessities of life, coming like an apparition, and going as he came.

"I think those foolish letters of mine," she said in conclusion, "written before I had learned to love my husband, have turned his brain. I was warned before I married him that he was affected by the peculiar malady of sleep walking, and that when under its influence he not only lost complete control of his reason, but also seemed to live a double life. When awake he was generous, frank and good; but when in a somnambulant state, I was told he was morose, jealous, wicked—in one word, insane; and that in his waking hours he had no recollection of what took place or what he did in this latter state."

Fortunately I found I had my powder flask in my pocket, and thus was able to set myself and my unfortunate brother's wife at liberty by exploding the locks.

I took my protégée to the rectory, where the rector, who was an old college friend of mine, was not a little surprised to receive such visitors at so early an hour.

Before returning to Stanley House I rode on the rector's cob to my brother's doctor, who lived two miles away, and consulted him upon Stephen's sad condition. He told me he was quite aware of the facts of the case, but that he had not for a moment thought the malady had been capable of doing so much mischief.

He suggested that a crisis in the disease was at hand, and would probably be brought about by the mental shock which the discovery of the captive's escape would give when next he visited the west wing. The result of the crisis would either leave him a hopeless maniac or cure him.

At the doctor's request, I arranged to meet him the same night at twelve o'clock in order to watch my brother's movements. I then rode back to Stanley House. After resting in my room I came down stairs and found Stephen more cheerful and genial than usual. He retired to rest at his usual time,

and two hours afterwards I went out to meet the doctor. When I met him we proceeded to the west wing together, but as soon as I reached the door I saw it was ajar—Stephen had been there before us! I hurried into the house, and was about to run up stairs, when I stumbled over some article at the bottom. The doctor, who was following, carried a lantern, and its light soon revealed the bleeding form of my brother.

"He is dead," said the doctor, after making a hasty examination of the body. "In his frenzy he must have dashed himself down the stairs. Poor fellow! we have been too late to save him!"

Five years have fled since that time. Stanley House has been renovated, and again holds a happy bride and bridegroom. A fair face looks over my shoulder as I write, and drops a tear upon the page, forgetting the darkness of the past in the brightness of the future.

Old and New Fashioned Winters.

Old men's memories of the weather, which are full of the "hard winters" of their youth or early manhood—winters which far exceeded in severity these later ones with which the present generation are familiar—are not supported by a table which has been recently published giving the dates of the closing of the navigation of the Hudson river since 1816. In 1845 it was closed by the ice on the 4th of December and remained until February 24th, 1846. But in 1870 it was closed on December 21 and remained shut up till March 26th. In 1817 it was closed on December 7th, but in 1823 not till January 5th. In 1831 it was again closed on December 5th; in 1836 on December 7th; in 1840 on December 5th; in 1843, on December 9th, but in 1867 it was closed on December 8th, in 1868 on December 9th, and in 1869 on December 6th, in 1885 on December 8th, in 1886 on December 6th. In 1825 it was not closed until January 5th, in 1829 not till January 11th and in 1857 only on January 15th. In 1820 it was closed on November 13th, in 1821 on November 21st, in 1827 on November 24th, in 1835 on November 30th, in 1838 on November 28th, in 1842 on November 29th, 1871 on November 30th in 1875 and November 24, 1880.

Between 1816 and 1851 (both inclusive), it was closed 28 times in December; and 30 times in that month, between 1852 and 1887 (both inclusive). These two periods consist of equal numbers of years and the December dates of closing of the latter correspond very nearly with those of the earlier one. The average date in the latter is insignificantly above that of the former. In regard to the date of opening, which always occurred as soon as the ice could be broken through by vessels engaged in commerce, it occurred five times in February between 1819 and 1859, and only once in corresponding number of years between 1864 and 1888. In the former period it was delayed five times till April and four times in the latter one. Generally the opening took place in March of both periods, and here again the average in favor of the earlier period is insignificant.

We know of no better gauge, excepting the record of the thermometer itself if the average temperature of our winters for nearly three-quarters of a century than the closing and opening of navigation upon a river like the Hudson. By the figures we have given it will be seen that the "old-fashioned winters," of the severity of which everybody has heard so much, were not different, in degree from the new fashioned ones. There were early and late winters then, and early and late springs, but so have there been during the 72 years being virtually the same. The present winter comes slowly, and if that does not imply a late spring, it can delay its coming without fear of protest or reproach.

Beaten for Once.

Josh Billings arrived in San Francisco. One of the reporters of a daily paper immediately found him. The following are the odd answers to the ordinary questions:

"What do you think of our glorious climate?"

"A hen with one chicken is always fussy."

"What do you think of the Chinese evil?"

"Dirt is something put where it does not belong."

"What is your opinion of the leading men of our State?"

"The rooster which crows loudest don't always taste the best when he's cooked."

"What do you think of California, anyway?"

"Far-off countries are always said to be full of marvels."

"What is your opinion of the supervisory report on Chinatown?"

"The key cried 'Wolf!' so often, that when the wolf did come nobody went to his assistance."

"What do you think of the One-twelfth Act?"

"It is better to die of over-eating than to starve to death in the midst of plenty."

"What do you know, anyway?" ended the reporter, in despair.

"Young man, it is better to conceal one's knowledge than reveal one's ignorance."

In furs, seal skin is as fashionable as ever, and Russian furs are at a premium. Skunks, when real and of good quality, are in great demand for coats and edgings.

Canadian beaver is also a favorite fur. Blue fox and Siberian fox, chinchilla and grebe are all considered stylish, but astrakhan silvery has much gone out of fashion again.

Mantles are trimmed with thick but narrow fur borders. These are placed not only down the fronts and round the foot of the mantle but also over the seams at the back, especially in those of the redingote shape.

The blind imported 10-year-old stallion Royalty, by Kingcraft (Derby winner), out of Rose, by Oulston, sold for \$10 at Lexington, Ky., recently.

The crack 2-year-old Liberty, by Leonatus, who won the great St. Louis Futurity last June, beating Bootmaker, Reporter and all the best colts of the year, has been bred.

FASHION NOTES.

Cloaks entirely lined with fur are worn as carriage wraps only. They are too heavy for walking. The redingote of fine cloth or velvet, edged with fur, is the most fashionable of mantles for walking or visiting.

In plan fabrics the most in vogue are thick soft Thibet cloth with hairy surface, double twilled chevrot, thick warm Indian vigogne, double French merino, twilled cashmere and soft smooth ladies' cloth. The latter is also much worn in narrow stripes.

Long boas are much worn, and also small fur capes or collars, as we call them here. Muffs are still made quite small. The fur muff needs no trimming: the fancy muffs alone, of velvet or plush; is trimmed with a large bow of ribbon, a bird or a spray of flowers.

A novelty of the season is the very perfect imitation of braiding and satin stitch embroidery in monochrome over cloth and cashmere. Separate pine patterns and sprays and borders of various widths are woven into the material, but give the effect of being worked by hand. Panels, skirt fronts, plastrons and facings are made of this imitation braiding, and the plan material is always to be had to match for the rest of the costume.

Foundation skirts are unaltered in shape. Most of them are 2½ yards wide, and furnished with one steel, which is placed rather low, and not tied at all tightly. Notwithstanding the raid against pads, they are still worn. It will take some time to convince a woman that she looks well without a dress improver, and at present the appearance of the few who have discarded the appendage does not impress one to the contrary. There are some new tea aprons introduced; which are large, and consist of flat plating of black lace over black or red thin silk, with a folded watered silk ribbon band some three or four inches in depth, and a long loop and ends hanging at the left side. They are often made at home, and the lace may be purchased at most of the large shops already plaited.

Some hats are quite caricatures, being so large, contorted and outer; but the generality are smart and also graceful on the head. A large felt one, recently worn at a race meeting, had two slits in the turned-up brim, on one side, with two long quill feathers passed in and out. The hat was gray, but the quills black, and the tips dyed red. There was one large bow of black watered ribbon at the front, and the other side of the hat was pierced by a red coral pin. The wearer's costume was gray with black silk trimming, and red coral buttons. The long gray cloak, worn as a wrap, was lined with red and gray shot silk, finished off near the throat with streamers of black ribbon of good width, which reached the ground, and fell from a handsome double throat clasp of coral and gold. The umbrella handle was of coral.

Green in millinery, appears to be as popular as ever, and the shades for the winter are rich and becoming, especially to those women who have a reddish tinge in their hair. The flat crowned, projecting brimmed felt hats are most fashionable, especially for young girls. All the trimming is placed on the top. A novel style of trimming these hats is to fasten one end of a soft, feathery boa at the back of the hat, carry it round between the crown and brim till it meets behind, fasten it round the throat, and let the end fall over the shoulder. A few high loops of velvet are placed on one side, or well up in the front. Another pretty felt hat has the brim sharply turned back against the crown and lined with velvet; the front is straight and prominent, with a full feather ruche carried round the brim. A deep band of velvet encircles the crown, and a few velvet loops and a tuft of feathers are placed high at the left side, overlapping the crown.

Winter fashions being now well defined, there is no longer any hesitation as to the styles most in vogue. We have, therefore, taken note of some of the most elegant dresses at one of our best couturiere's for the benefit of our readers.

A dinner dress is of iron gray faille and gross grain silk of the same color, broadened with large purple panache. There is a foundation skirt of this silk, which remains invisible. A skirt front of faille, put on almost plain over the foundation skirt, is finished at the foot with a deep gray silk fringe, headed with three narrow flounces, slightly gathered, about two inches deep. A redingote of the broadened silk remains open to show this skirt front. It is composed of a back piece cut princess fashion, and forming, each piece next back are also finished edge by an ample plait over the skirt. The fronts and front side pieces terminate at the waist under a wide scarf, which is draped across the front and fastened on the left side in a small puff, with one large lappel edged with fringe falling down to the front of the skirt. The fronts of the bodices open with revers over a plait chemisette of the plain faille. Coat sleeves of faille, with open facings ornamented with two buttons.

A visiting dress is of malachite green poplin and velvet. The poplin skirt is quite plain, gathered on to the bodice and remains open over a skirt front of velvet. The upper part of the bodice, draped over the chest, is of poplin; the lower part plain and tight fitting, is of velvet. The sleeves consist of a puffing of poplin at the shoulders, and the under part of velvet, plain to the wrist. A sash of green ribbon, broadened with a floral pattern, goes round the waist, and is fastened in front over the velvet in long loops and ends reaching down to the edge of the skirt. The bonnet is a green velvet capote, with much raised border, lined with plaited crepe, and trimmed with a coronet of roses inside. The outside is trimmed with feathers.

Again, a redingote dress of dark red cloth, with collar and facings braided with black, opens over a skirt of black velvet. The sleeve is full on the shoulder, but quite tight fitting in the lower part, and braided up to the elbow.

HORSE NOTES.

Ossler, the young jockey who broke a leg by being thrown from Prince Karl at Guttenberg recently, will not be able to ride again this winter.

This year Jerome Park will begin on May 15, and close on Decoration day, May 30. Brooklyn will begin on Saturday, June 1, and race until June 15, when Coney Island will follow.

William Hendrie, of Hamilton, Ont., has purchased, in Kentucky, the b. m. Canobie Lee, by Springbok, dam Leena, by Ousterman, Jr. Canobie Lee is the dam of the fast filly Banjo.

J. B. Haggin and Marcus Daly, of Anaconda, Mont., have purchased, through P. J. Williams, from John S. Clark the famous trotting mare Favonia, 2:15, by Wedgewood, dam Fadette, by Alexander's Abdallah. Messrs. Haggin and Daly are the owners of an extensive horse-breeding ranch at Anaconda, and Favonia will winter in the bracing climate of Montana.

At Clifton, on December 17, after Cricket had run in the second race she dropped dead while being unsaddled. Cricket was a gray mare, foaled in 1882, by Duke of Magenta, out of Felicity, by imp. Eclipse, she out of Felicity, by imp. Glencoe, and was a famous sprinter in her 3 and 4 year old form, when raced by trainer James Rowe.

The Philadelphia Driving Park Association will give two trotting and pacing meetings next year, one in May and one in September. The association is now free from debt, and the Board of Directors recommend that larger premiums shall be given in order to attract the very best horses. A new Board of officers will be elected this month.

At the Turf Congress held at Cincinnati in December, rule was passed making all persons ruled off the tracks for fraud by the National and American Trotting Associations ineligible to appear upon the race-courses belonging to the Congress. The Kansas City and Denver Overland Clubs applied for membership.

During the past twelve months at the various combination sales of saddle, road, harness and trotting bred stock, held in Kentucky, 1304 horses passed under the hammer for \$473,557, an average of \$363.14. During the same period of time 732 thoroughbreds sold for \$423,125, an average of \$578.03. The total number of head thus sold, including all breeds of horses, is 2036 head, and they brought the enormous sum of \$912,927, a grand average of \$446.51.

Walter Gratz's runners are wintering at Saratoga. The string the coming season will comprise the following, whose ages, corrected from January 1, 1889, will be as noted: Elkwood, 6 years; Fletcher Taylor, aged; Anstrine, 5 years; Pocotello, 4 years; Wynwood, 4 years; Rustic, 3 years; Gonesaw, 3 years; Blue Rock (brother to Sir Dixon), 3 years; The Forum, 3 years; Century, 3 years; Farceur, 2 years; Trapeze, 2 years; Cervantes, 2 years; Poison, 2 years; Warsaw, 2 years; Arcade, 2 years; Middlestone, 2 years; and Rhoda dilly, 2 years.

The New England Association of Trotting Horse Breeders at its annual business meeting held at Boston, elected the following officers: President, B. D. Whitcomb; Vice Presidents—Mame, C. H. Nelson and W. C. Marshall; New Hampshire, John E. Clark; Warren, F. Daniel; Vermont, J. C. Parker and W. S. Bailey; Massachusetts, J. G. Davis and F. B. Farnum; Rhode Island, James Hanley and Henry Bull; Connecticut, S. H. Randall and G. L. Clark; Secretary, S. W. Parlin; Treasurer, J. R. Graham.

The Dwyer Brothers are looking about for a track on which to have winter racing. Their idea is to race late in the autumn before the regular season has closed, and early in the spring before it has begun. They argue that if Clifton and Guttenberg can do so well with the slight attractions they offer, what might not a more pretentious race-course do with larger purses, better horses, better accommodations, etc.? The track will undoubtedly be located in New Jersey. M. T. Dwyer, Hot Springs, Ark., will remain until March.

James H. Goldsmith drove thirteen horses to their best records last season, as follows: Atlantic, 2:21 (on a half-mile track); Beauty, Bright, 2:21; William, 2:18; Cleon, 2:22; Geau Smith, 2:18; Company, 2:19; Lever, 2:33; Silverthread (pacer), 2:15; Gilling, 2:32; May Gould, 2:24; Longford, 2:21; Horton, 2:25; Billy Stewart (pacer), 2:19; and Onie D. (pacer), 2:22. At the Poughkeepsie meeting he started six horses, and won five first moneys and one second—a larger number of successful "wins" than was made by any driver at any one meeting in the Circuit of 1888. The horses were Company, Geau Smith, Cleon, Longford, Silverthread and Beauty Bright.

While driving in Central Park N. Y., last month, Mr. Meuller, of Dickel's Riding Academy, had an astonishing experience and discovered a new jumper. His horse, a young brown mare, became frightened, and after two unsuccessful attempts to check her succeeded in getting beyond control and dashed wildly toward the Eighth avenue exit. Realizing his danger Mr. Meuller headed the mare toward the stone wall that separates the park from Fifty-ninth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenue. On approaching the wall with increased velocity the mare, instead of coming to a stop "look off," and cleared the ditch and wall, landing on the sidewalk on Fifty-ninth street, the hind feet on the balustrade and the dog cart in a perpendicular position against the wall, the measurement of which is 7 feet 11 inches. She "look off" from a bank 16 inches high, making the length of the leap from point of "taking off" to highest point 11 feet. A remarkable jump, indeed, for a novice especially in a dog cart. The animal bids fair to become a competitor for the championship. Mr. Meuller's only injury was a slight cut on the chin, a remarkable escape. The spectators described it as a very thrilling experience to witness.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 3, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—John Odenkirk has got over his recent spell of illness.

—Communion in the Ref. church, last Sabbath, was well attended.

—Miss Aggie Murray is visiting her sister, Mrs. Prof. Bitner, at Millersville.

—Miss Tacy Kreamer, of this place, spent Christmas with friends in Lock Haven.

—We hear it reported that a new creamery will be started near Rebersburg soon.

—Prof. Little arrived on Saturday, after spending his vacation at his home, Saxton, Bedford county.

—Philip Shook and Samuel Barrell of Penn Hall, spent their holidays in Ohio. Hope they had a pleasant time.

—The band kept up their festival all last week and seemed to have a good run of patronage. Hope their exchequer is now full of stamps.

—An unknown German, probably 60 years of age, was found dead, hanging to a limb of a tree near Dunnsburg, Clinton county, Christmas day.

—Ralph Spigelmeyer is now a full-fledged Bellefonte, and Spring Mills has lost one of its best business men. Bellefonte is the gainer thereby.

—The Potters Mills mail is now carried by a footman—just think, the four-horse stage coach route of 25 years ago, and at times two sets of 'em too!

—A young man by the name of Frederick will occupy Hiram Durst's farm, as Hiram intends moving to Centre Hall next spring.

—The old year passed out cloudy and damp. The new one made its entrance with a cold breeze and cloudy, but closing with a bright sky Tuesday evening.

—On Sunday morning 23 ult., Mr. John Robison, a prominent and wealthy citizen, expired at his home in Pine Grove Mills, this county. He had been ill for a long time.

—J. P. Gephart, esq., of Bellefonte, ended his career as a widower on 12 ult. His bride is Miss Sallie E. Kerstetter, of Logansville, a maiden of 22 summers. We wish the "squire and his bride a happy life."

—One of the good helps from a distance, at our county institute was Prof. P. O. Stiver, supt of Stevenson county, Ill., where he ranks high as an educator, and gave evidence of his abilities before our teachers well before last.

—The oldest living ex-sheriff of this county, is Wm. L. Muser of Millheim, whose term dates back to 1848. The youngest is Miles Walker. Hon. S. Gilliland is the oldest ex-representative, whose term dates back to about 40 years ago.

—The musical conventions are now in full blast, with a goodly crop of 'em biling. Free board and a good time draws. The next amusement will be the public sales, where free dinners will draw twenty miles with the lovers of a square meal.

—Mr. Armstrong of Lemont, has quit the grain business and taken to shipping prop. timber. He and his brother get out three car loads per week and do better than by dealing in wheat. John I. Thompson now runs the grain house.

—Cyrus Brumgard and family, of Miles, spent a few of the holidays with friends in this vicinity. Rob. and Ed. Wolf were home from college, to spend the holiday vacation. Ditto, Jas. Solt, Levi Murray spent the holidays at home—he is employed in the Altoona shops.

—Jacob Royer, of near the Red mill, died on Wednesday, 23 ult. By his demise that neighborhood lost one of its most estimable citizens and honest men. Mr. Royer was a farmer, and lived in that neighborhood a long time. He had been ill about one week from the effects of a rupture. His age was about 63 years.

—The Scientific American, published by Munn & Co., New York, presents weekly to its readers the best and most reliable record of various improvement in machinery, the arts, and the technical industries, while the scientific progress of the country can in no way be followed so well as by the regular perusal of its pages.

—Leavenworth Times: Rev. J. A. Bright, of Abilene, general secretary of the Kansas State Sunday school association and chaplain of the Kansas house of representatives, is now a candidate for chaplain of the senate. Rev. Bright is a conscientious worker in his church, an able advocate of public morals and a good republican.

—Chamney B. Ripley, LL. D., has informed those who urge upon him the presidency of Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., that he cannot encourage the use of his name as a candidate. This University presidency has been going abegging for over a year, yet the institution is handsomely endowed, has elegant residences and surroundings, and a good standing as a college.

—The teachers' institute elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Vice President—Prof. C. L. Gramley, Miss Annie Muser.

Secretaries—H. C. Rothrock, Miss Lizzie Shortlidge.

Committee on Permanent Certificates—J. B. Strohm, Centre Hill; W. G. Morrison, Port Matilda; Miss Jennie Morrison, Phillipsburg; G. W. Williams, Boalsburg; Miss Mollie Pyle, Bellefonte.

—Ye editor and lady acknowledge the receipt of an invitation from Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Condo to the marriage of their daughter Sallie E. to Anderson E. Grubb, Jan. 1, '89, at their residence, Moccasin, Ill. Sorry it is so far, yet the Ravenscroft can get there with its congratulations and best wishes to the happy pair. Mr. Condo is one of the leading merchants and citizens of Effingham county, Ill. He is a native of Miles township and lived a number of years with his parents at Pinecreek Mills, south of Aaronsburg. He went west and gained riches and prominence. His wife is a daughter of Samuel Moltz, of Woodward.

BARONOVSKY ARRAIGNED.

THE HUNGARIAN GIVEN A HEARING.

Andrew Baronovsky, the Hungarian who was arrested a few weeks ago on the charge of fatally shooting Bernard Cassidy, at Enterprise Mines, on November 25, was given a hearing on Monday before Judges Furst and Rhoads. W. F. Reeder, W. E. Gray and E. R. Chambers were the counsel for the defense and District Attorney Meyer and C. P. H. was the counsel for the prosecution.

Mrs. Cassidy, the wife of the murdered man, testified that on the night of the murder her husband and Mr. Riley, with his wife, left her house and within a half hour after their departure Cassidy entered her house, went to his bedroom. He said he was shot and was going to die. She testified that her husband owned a revolver, which she saw that night in the bedroom. She didn't know whether it was loaded or not.

Joe Delong, who runs a mine at Enterprise, testified that Cassidy told him that he was shot by the man he had the wrestling fight with. Cassidy didn't know his name. He had gone over to see a dance at John Frank's house and had been there about two minutes when he was shot.

Thomas Dugan, a miner at Enterprise, was the next witness. He said that about two or three weeks before the murder Cassidy was taking tracks in the mine and Baronovsky told him to fix his track. A wrestling match ensued and Baronovsky was thrown. His defeat angered him and he threatened to kill Cassidy. These threats were repeated several times. The scramble was in sport.

Bail was refused to Baronovsky, and the witnesses, who have been kept in jail since the shooting, were released each on \$2,000 bail.

THE NORMAL.

The Lock Haven Democrat says the trustees of the Normal school at their meeting decided to rent the Montour House for fifteen months from the first of January and that night closed the bargain with Mr. Myers, the owner, and Mr. McKee, the landlord, purchasing the latter's furniture and other conveniences. Possession will be given by the middle of next week, when the work of remodeling the building will immediately begin. Thus the school will have an excellent temporary home until the new Normal building now in contemplation of erection and made ready for its reception on the hill.

A NEW PAPER TO BE STARTED.

It is said a new paper is to be started in Bellefonte. The new venture will be a labor journal, devoted entirely to the support of labor and labor organizations. Roy Williams and Howard Yerger are the men working up the venture.

Centre county now has double as many papers as it should have. The new paper will likely be a Rynder organ, and the material that used on the late Centre Co. Times. Years ago the now great, sole, greenbacker used to sell a "Rynder organ" of the musical kind, now he'll have an organ of the journalistic order and Rynder will be the grinder.

FOR 1889.

Close up old accounts and do a cash business.

You will get along more happily by minding your own business.

Don't gossip nor listen to gossip. Do not think you make no mistakes—likely you make more than your neighbor.

Mind Talmadge says, to keep a city clean every one should sweep before his own door.

Boys swear off from smoking the vile and poisonous cigarette.

Remember it costs nothing to be kind and polite and always makes you friends.

Subscribe for the REPORTER. Or send us three names with cash, for 1 year, and we will send you an extra copy free for a year.

A GOOD ATTENDANCE.

We are told that all the teachers of our county, excepting three, were in attendance at the Institute. The number of teachers in the county is about 240. The exercises were excellent and interesting as well as entertaining throughout, but we think, with many others, that our teachers should have a larger participation in the sessions instead of being mere spectators. These occasions will test our teachers as to what they learned at the Normal under the auspices of the state, and as to whether the State Normals are fulfilling their mission in qualifying teachers for our schools.

THE 14TH REGIMENT.

Col. Robert McFarlane and Major R. H. Foster, Bellefonte, and Robert Peterson, Juniata, the monument committee of the 148th Pennsylvania Volunteers, met Governor Beaver last evening to agree upon inscriptions for the Gettysburg monument. The committee went to Reading this morning to see the monument, returned much pleased with it. The monument will cost \$2,300. Harrisburg Daily Telegraph.

OPENING A NEW COAL FIELD.

It is stated that a deal is about being made involving the purchase or lease of from 7,000 to 10,000 acres of coal land at Benzette, Elk county. Senator Wallace and Peale have a party of surveyors looking over the land and it is thought a bargain will be concluded in time to begin operations in the spring. The field is a comparatively new one and the value of coal has but recently been discovered.

TWO OF THE TRIPLETS DEAD.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Loneberger, of this place, mourn the death of two of their triplets, which were born nearly a year ago. One of the little ones died on Monday morning, 24th, and was buried on Christmas, and another died on Friday following and was buried on Sunday. The third and remaining one, had also been ill, but is now recovering. The parents have the sympathy of neighbors and friends.

FALL AND WINTER.

Get a new suit and overcoat from Montgomery & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte. They are so much cheaper than ready-made clothing. They have also a full stock of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Gentlemen's Furnishings.

Umbrellas.—Garmans. Come to see us whether you buy or not.—Garmans.

TRIAL LIST FOR COURT.

FIRST WEEK—JANUARY 28.

Dr. J. H. Pierce vs. Daniel Ayers, administrator.
Henry Brown vs. John Divins.
S. S. Reitz vs. John Bubb.
Henry Brown vs. John Divins.
Simon Cameron use of, vs. Geo. W. Jackson.
J. N. Reitsnyder vs. Whiteman and Spigelmeyer.
James Harris & Co. vs. A. C. Loneberger.
L. C. Bullock vs. D. W. Woodring.
J. A. Daley vs. J. D. Gardner.

SECOND WEEK—FEBRUARY 4.

D. H. Fye vs. Hannah J. Royer.
E. C. Fye vs. Hannah J. Royer.
J. T. Jone et al. vs. J. W. Meyers.
1st Nat. Bank of Bellefonte vs. T. Alexander's adms.
City of Philadelphia vs. Wm. Grauer & Co.
Eliza I. Curtin et al. vs. Nittany Valley R. R. Co.
E. C. Hames vs. Nittany Valley R. R. Co.
Susquehanna Ins. Co. vs. William Parker.
C. B. Houser vs. Abram Houser, et al.

D. R. Thomas vs. O. C. Gates et al.
Jane Heckmon vs. G. J. Meyer.
C. W. Fye vs. Wm. Fownell.
Merchants' Nat. Bank of New York vs. Bernard Lanth.
J. A. Cridler vs. Dwelling House Ins. Co.
Ann E. Gorman et al. vs. John Bilger et al.—two trials.
E. D. Kunes vs. H. H. Montgomery.
S. H. Heineleisch vs. Henry Krumrine.

I. J. Grenoble use of Mingle vs. Sarah Kennedy.
M. Cunningham vs. F. D. Cunningham.

S. C. Stewart vs. S. S. Lyon.
Joel Royer vs. Mary C. Emerich et al.
J. R. Torrey and Co. vs. Theo. Deschner.

W. H. Pifer vs. Live Stock Insurance Co.
A. T. Greninger vs. G. W. Beecher, et al.

G. R. Boak vs. Jacob Walker, two trials.
C. Boak, et al. vs. C. Schneidlen.
M. F. Laughlin vs. Centre Mining Co. (Limited).

Susan Emerich vs. Mary C. Emerich, et al.

SUDDEN DEATH.

Jeremiah Trembler, of near Linden Hall, died suddenly on Monday night, 17 ult., at his home. He had been about home all day doing work, although he did not feel well. At night he took ill and died very soon thereafter of an affection of the heart, induced by working in the water, at his mill in Marion township a short time previous. His age may have been about 58 years.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Muffs and stoles.—Garmans.
Flashes and felt.—Garmans.

No ice, thus far, fit to put up.
Celluloid collars and cuffs for ladies and men.—Garmans.

See Faible's stock before purchasing.

Sunday was a lovely day—almost like spring.

Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

C. F. Herlacher was in town last week.

Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

Very fine work done at Miller's photo. car. Prices very low.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kurtz spent the holidays in Somerset county.

Thousands of articles suitable for Holiday presents.—Garmans.

Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

How often did you write it '88 instead of '89 since Tuesday?

Teachers are welcome to call and examine our stock.—Garmans.

For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house, Bellefonte.

Mrs. Jacob Sankey, of Millheim, died a few days ago.

If you wish to be well dressed in latest styles, go to Fleming, Bellefonte.

Go to Faible's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing and save money.

James Solt, a student at Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, spent vacation at home.

Trusses and shoulder braces, popular makes and designs, at Murray's Drug Store.

For a fine dress boot or shoe, look at Mingle's stock, Bellefonte before purchasing.

Harvey Vonada, of Penn Hall, was in town last week, and found time to call.

For a well fitting and well made suit, go to Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte.

If you want a genuine buffalo robe, call at D. A. Booser's harness rooms, and see his stock.

The band festival was well attended all through and realized quite a sum of money.

If you wish a dress suit give Fleming, the tailor, your order and you will not regret it.

Rob. and Ed. Wolf, students at Gettysburg college, are home during their vacation.

Fleming has a complete line of winter goods, which he offers very cheap and at a bargain.

J. O. Deininger has sold one of his homes at the lower end of town to Mrs. John Goodhart, for \$900.

Money can be saved by purchasing your boots and shoes at Mingle's shoe store Bellefonte.

A GOOD BAND.

The Tusseyville band came to our town, on Christmas, and treated the citizens to some charming music. They complimented the Reporter with one of their finest pieces, for which they will please consider our hat tipped. This band need not be ashamed to play anywhere—its performances are first class, and its uniform as handsome as any in the state.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Tinsel to a ball.—Garmans.
Cold and raw wiled Wednesday.

Have you seen those big spoils of thread?—Garmans.

Hayett makes more sawdust fly than any lumberman in the valley.

See Faible's stock before purchasing.

Alf. Osman, of Williamsport is home to spend the holidays.

Celluloid collars and cuffs for ladies and men.—Garmans.

Prof. Bitner, of the Millersville Normal, was up on a flying visit.

Ladies' silk, wool, and cashmere mitts.—Garmans.

Moses Stover, of Miles will occupy Jacob Neese's farm next spring.

Ready-made clothing of every description and quality at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

Lot Kimpfort thinks he will quit farming and move to State College.

For a fine and cheap wintersuit go to Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte.

You can save a days wages every time, by buying your boots and shoes at A. C. Mingle's store, Bellefonte.

Upwards of 300 hogs have died of Cholera in Armagh township, Milliflin county, the past few months.

A full line of the latest popular novels on sale at Murray's drug store—sent to any address for 20 cts.

Our schools opened on Monday after a two week's vacation, and had a holiday on the last.

Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte, makes the cheapest and best fitting suits in the county.

Don't fail to visit Miller's photograph car in this place, and see the work done by him, which is as fine and well executed as done by any artist.

Lewis employees none but the best workmen in his tailoring establishment at Bellefonte, and has the finest cutter in the state in his employ.

Misses Jennie Kreamer, Mame Meyer and Anna Mingle, attended the musical convention at Rebersburg, last week.

Faible's line of ready made clothing is complete in every particular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

J. D. Murray gave the Becker washing machine a trial a few days ago, and pleased with its work, he bought one. No machinelike it.

A dollar saved is a dollar earned, which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte.

Novels by Scott, Goldsmith, Verne, Haggard, Dickens, Dora Thorne, Hugh Conway etc., on sale at Murray's Drug store.

The Farmers Mills band was in town Saturday, and assisted our boys in their festival. They make excellent music and are quite a good looking set of fellows besides.

A. C. Mingle has an exceptionally fine line of boots and shoes, and at prices which cannot be underbid by any one. His line of dress boots and shoes is complete. See his stock and you will be convinced of the durability and cheapness.

Fleming, the fashionable tailor Bellefonte, has gained quite a reputation for cheap and well made suits.

The reputation of the Philadelphia Branch for cheap clothing is an established fact and can't be touched by any one in the county.

S. R. Miller, the photographer, desires to state that he will take country produce in exchange for work done by him, at market prices.

Miller's photograph car is in town, and expects to locate only for a short time. Persons wishing fine work done should call between the hours of 10 and 3. The finest work done when knowing.

If you wish to be well dressed, get your clothing made by Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte, who has a complete line of latest goods, and at cheapest prices.

The post office at Lemont was robbed one night, about ten days ago. The thief got about \$40 in stamps and other valuables of a lesser amount, belonging to post master Moke. Entrance was forced thro a back window.

The Philad. Branch has opened up its fall stock of clothing. An immense stock of fall and winter overcoats can be found there for your inspection. They have overcoats in all styles, price and quality. Remember the Philad. Branch when in need of clothing.

Union county has a shootist; the Telegraph says: Mr. Frank Blair has attended our shooting matches thus far this season in West Buffalo Twp., where, by his excellent shooting he raked in 26 turkeys, costing him, all told, \$2.30.

The Reporter thinks our own Sober can set Blair in the shade on a shoot.

Now Pete Breer met his match. From the Middleburg Post: Hon. G. Alfred Schoch killed his hog yesterday. It weighed 670 pounds and is, we believe, the largest hog ever killed in Snyder county. His other hog killed the same day weighed 540 pounds. They were both 16 months old and as will be seen dressed 1210 pounds.

A dog was recently shipped by express from Lock Haven to some point in Clearfield county. The first night the dog was at his new home he slipped his collar, and the second day after arrived at his home in Sugar Valley, Clinton county. The distance traveled by the dog was over sixty eight miles.

Powers' shoe store is having a big rush for boots and shoes at this season, and as usual are well prepared to meet it. They have an immense stock of new goods which embraces everything in the line of foot wear. Lumbermen's gum boots, and all kinds of boots for teamsters, and workmen, at lower prices than ever. Ladies' and gents' dress shoes and all fact anything you want to see in the line of boots and shoes at lowest prices, at Powers' shoe store, Bellefonte.

THE FIRST LINK OF A FAMILY CHAIN BROKEN.

Mr. Daniel Ulrich, Sr., one of the oldest citizens of Millheim, Pa., passed away on Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1888, aged 75 years, 8 months, and 1 day. He was born April 17, 1810, near the Old Fort, in Potter township, Centre co., Pa. He was left fatherless when a small boy, and when quite young went to Dauphin co., where he remained until he was 18 years old, when he returned and engaged with Mr. Henry Whitmer, of Aaronsburg, to learn the saddle and harness trade. In the year 1832 he settled in Millheim and started up in the harness business, remaining a citizen of Millheim until his death, a period of 56 years. In the same year he married Miss Sarah Yeakley. The union resulting in the birth of 11 children, five boys and six girls, viz: Maria, married to George Gramley, living near Rebersburg; Michael, living in Millheim; Harriet, married to Daniel Luse, living in Millheim; David and George, both living in Millheim; Sarah, married to Benj. Orndorf, living at Woodward, Pa.; Aaron W., living in Penn township; Lydia, married to Jacob Bame, living in Penn township; Daniel, living in Millheim; Kate, married to John E. Auman, living at Farmers Mills, and Hattie, married to Jacob Katherman, living at Pleasant Gap, all of whom with their mother survive the father.

One of the remarkable things about this family is that none have ever suffered from broken limbs, loss of eye or ear, or protracted illness. There are 56 grand children and 31 great-grand children, making the list of members of the family, in round numbers, 100, at the time of the death of Mr. Ulrich.

The funeral services were held on Thursday, 20th, at 10 a. m., in the Evangelical church, of which deceased was a member. Rev. W. H. Stover officiating, and Rev. M. C. Piper assisting. A sermon from Job 16:22, was preached in German, and was a good and appropriate discourse and was well received.

The interment was in the old cemetery at Millheim, where gently and solemnly we laid his body to rest, to await the trumpet call on the resurrection morn. May the blessings of God be upon the aged widow, and may her last days be her happiest.

MARRIED.

On December 19, 1888, by Rev. H. M. Burns, Cland Cook, of Bellefonte, and Miss Nettie S. Pond, of Leander.

On December 20, 1888, by Rev. Chas. T. Aikens, Mr. Samuel Baird and Miss Minnie J. Carlin, all of Fairbrook Centre county.

On Dec. 23, 1888, at the Reformed Parsonage, Aaronsburg, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Mr. Israel Haugh of Centre Hall and Miss Della Wolf of Rebersburg.

At the same time and place, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, Mr. George W. Cronese of Rebersburg and Miss Louisa Vonada of Madisonburg.

On the 26th Dec., in the Lutheran church, Milliflinburg, by Rev. Dr. J. A. Earnest, assisted by Rev. W. K. Foster, Mr. Robert W. Barber, of Limestone Twp., and Miss Alice Earnest of Milliflinburg, daughter of Rev. Dr. Earnest.

Dec. 31 at Centre Hall by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Calvin Muser of Penn Hall, and Annie Gettig of Spring Mills, Pa.

MARKETS.

Wheat in Philadelphia, 98 Corn 44 Oats 33

In this county dealers are paying 95 for wheat, oats 33, corn 44, rye 50 Butter 24, eggs 18, lard 8

Bartholomew's - Store!

THE BUSIEST PLACE IN TOWN

The best place in the valley for bargains.

New goods come every day and are gone the next, and keeps us busy replenishing stock. Our line of

Fall and Winter Goods.

is here and more coming. Ladies' Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Ladies' Coats, full line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woolen Blankets, Robes, Clothing, Overcoats, just received. We have the nicest

—RAG CARPET—

ever brought to the town. Full line of Lumbermen's Boots and Shoes; best assortment of Cook Stoves, with reversible cross-piece on the top.

OUR Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Highest market prices paid for all kinds of country produce at